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TRAVELS AT HOME,

AND

VOYAGES BY THE FIRE-SIDE,

FOR THE

INSTRUCTION AND ENTERTAINMENT

OF

YOUNG PERSONS.

VOL. I.

EUROPE AND ASIA.

PHILADELPHIA:

PUBLISHED BY EDWARD EARLE.

T. & G. Palmer, printers.

1815.

THE NEW YORK
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CONTENTS

OF THE

FIRST VOLUME.

	Page
PREFACE	ix
INTRODUCTION	xv

BOOK I.

Voyage from London to Constantinople.

Part I. Course of the Thames from London to the Downs	1
II. Strait of Dover; Observations on the English and French Coasts	6
III. The English Channel from Portsmouth to Jersey; Observations on the Coasts continued	12
IV. Guernsey, Jersey, Sark, and Alderney; Dialogue of the Travellers	18
V. Conversation continued; Profane Language; Professional Expressions	23
VI. Entrance into the Bay of Biscay; Divine Protection; Remarks	28
VII. Brittany; Edict of Nantes; Revolutionary Executions; Religious Liberty	31
VIII. From Nantes to Bourdeaux; Battle of Poictiers; Isle of Rhè; Duke of Buckingham	36
IX. Remarks on the South of France	39
X. Conversation of the Travellers respecting the Pyrenees	42

Page

Part XI. Province of Biscay, in Spain; Story of a young Merchant of Bilboa 46
XII. Coast of Spain and Portugal, from Bilboa to Lisbon; Convention of Cintra 51
XIII. Lisbon; Customs and Character of the Portuguese 54
XIV. Run to Cadiz; Spanish Character. 59
XV. From Cadiz to Constantinople; Countries on both Sides of the Mediterranean, in Europe, Africa, and Asia 63

BOOK II.

Excursion from Constantinople to the Black Sea.

Part I. Constantinople and the Turks 70
II. Black Sea; Survey of its whole Circuit; Observations on Manners and Religion 77

BOOK III.

Journey from the Black Sea to London.

Part I. Provinces and Inhabitants on the Banks of the Danube, from its Mouth, to Pest in Hungary 82
II. Hungary; Arrival at Presburg 86
III. Maria Theresa; Peace of Presburg 90
IV. Lamentations and Hopes on quitting Hungary 94
V. Vienna; The Austrians; Despotic Monarchies 96
VI. Comparison of the Catholic and Protestant Religions, as to their influence on Knowledge, Industry, Liberty, and Happiness 100
VII. Succinct Account of Germany 105
VIII. Rapid Account of the Journey from Vienna Home. Recapitulation 109

BOOK IV.

Survey of Great Britain and Ireland.

Page
Part I. Enumeration of British Blessings 116
II. Progress through Ireland, from Dublin, by the South and West, round to Carrickfergus 120
III. Scotland, North of the Firth of Forth; Cursory Visit to the Highlands 130
IV. Scotland, South of the Firth of Forth; Return to England, from Glasgow, through Edinburgh, to Berwick 137
V. England; Journey from Berwick-upon-Tweed to Hull 144

BOOK V.

Voyage to the Baltic and North Sea.

Part I. From the Humber, by Iceland, to Drontheim in Norway 150
II. Rapid View of the North; Norway; Run, by Bergen, to the Sound 156
III. Observations on Sweden and Denmark 162
IV. Glance at North-Germany, from Shipboard in the Baltic 166
V. Sweep by Russia, round the Gulf of Bothnia, to Lubeck 170

BOOK VI.

Return home from Lubeck to London.

Part I. Journey, through Lower Saxony and Westphalia, to Holland 173
II. Conversation on Germany, and the Germans 177
III. Seven United Provinces; Character of the Dutch 183
IV. Observations on the Interior of Holland; Inland Navigation; Commerce 190
V. Concluding Remarks on Holland; Arrival in England 196

BOOK VII.

Journey through France, Switzerland, and Italy.

Page

Part I. Motives for Travelling; Road from London to Portsmouth; The latter described 200

II. Arrival at Dieppe in France; Remarks on the Country 204

III. From Dieppe to Paris; Short Account of that City; Reflections; Route to Geneva 209

IV. View of the State of Geneva; Celebrated Inhabitants; Prosperity 214

V. Switzerland; Its Freedom and Simplicity; Passage of the Alps 218

VI. Mount St. Gothard; View of France from its Summit; Reflections 222

VII. Vale of Lombardy viewed from Mount St. Gothard; Italians; Various Remarks 225

VIII. South of Italy surveyed from the Apennines; Loretto, &c.; Fertility; Superstition and Degeneracy of the Inhabitants 230

IX. Return home, through Tuscany, Genoa, and France. Recapitulation 234

BOOK VIII.

Preliminary Observations on Asia.

Part I. Boundaries and Extent of Asia 237

II. Asiatic Peninsulas and Capes; Seas, Gulfs, and Bays 243

III. Rivers of Asia; Its Mountains 247

IV. Grand Divisions; Asiatic People; Reflections 251

V. Character of the Inhabitants of Asia 255

BOOK IX.

Journey, with the Caravan, from Constantinople to Mecca.

Page

Part I. Account of the Caravan 258

II. Passage through Asia Minor; Survey of its Ancient and Modern State; Route of Alexander; Battle of Issus 263

III. Fate of Darius; Alexander.; Reflections on Conquerors 269

IV. Devotion of the Pilgrims; Progress through Syria; Imposture of Mahomet; Arrival at Tyre 275

V. Siege of Tyre by Nebuchadnezzar and Alexander; Cruelty of the latter; Deserved not to be called Great 281

VI. Route resumed; Judea; St. John D'Acre, and Sir Sidney Smith; Siege of Gaza; Betis dragged after Alexander's Chariot 287

VII. Arabia Petræa; Coast of the Red Sea; Arrival at Mecca 292

PREFACE.

THE manner in which young persons should peruse the following Work, is explained in the Introduction. It is supposed that suitable maps and globes, where they can be had, are spread on the table, and that some one takes the lead in performing the journey or voyage to be perused. The author has employed this method of instructing young persons with advantage, *viva voce*. Most places suggest observations of various kinds, and the knowledge of history, religion, manners, &c. may be blended with that of geography. It is by no means necessary that the parent or master should be confined to the quantity of information here contained, but additions may be made by the taste and good sense of the instructor.

Let the person assuming this office suggest and answer, as occasion may require, such questions as might be supposed to occur to the inquisitive mind of the young travellers on entering a foreign country. For

instance: What is the value of the current coin compared with English money? What expenses and inconveniences is a stranger liable to, in travelling through it? What accommodations also he may find? What are the objects worth visiting in detail? How numerous is the population? What is the naval and military force of the state? What public institutions have been established? What commerce and manufactures, &c. &c.? Recourse may be had, for this purpose, to various tables, furnished by books of geography, travels, &c. The distances of places and countries from one another, might be measured with a pair of compasses on the maps, and would supply a source of useful amusement, that could not enter into the *Travels* themselves, without puzzling the young reader with calculations that could seldom be very exact. Minute particulars, in a text book, as this is intended to be, would occasion inconvenient repetitions, and exceed the limits to which the author is confined.

The idea, on which the volumes are constructed, is thought to be new. Its advantage, if it possess any, arises from the spirit and interest produced by rendering

the student himself an actor in the scene displayed.

This position has been controverted, since the publication of the first edition of Travels at Home. But the author sees no reason to retract or qualify it. Imaginary voyages and journeys have indeed been given by the ancient poets; and, in our own language, such have appeared expressly for the instruction of young persons. But all have been *accounts* of travels performed by others, detailed *to* the reader, either by the persons concerned, or by the author, or both. Travels at Home are made by the reader, not pretending to be abroad, but professing to commence and finish them *himself*, by the fireside. This prominent idea, on which the whole publication depends, is original, except as is hereafter acknowledged.

It may be perceived that, in the beginning, the language is more humble, but gradually acquires a greater degree of elevation. This has arisen from two causes. The author found it more easy to compose in his usual, than in an assumed, style. He judged it best also, on deliberation, to accustom youth to a respectable mode of

expression, even if the assistance of the teacher, or of the dictionary, should be occasionally requisite. Indeed, this attempt does not contemplate very young readers; but is rather suited to such as, from education, or habits of intercourse with well-informed persons, will find no difficulty in understanding every term and phrase that have been admitted. Perhaps that too much accommodation, in this respect, has been, of late, adopted in elementary books. It is certainly too much if it be unnecessary. To turn the leaves of a dictionary is not a useless exercise, and children will be apt to do but little, if every thing be done for them.

Pennant has suggested a plan of voyages similar to that pursued in this humble work; but on a scale of magnificence which, if carried into execution, by a genius like his own, would reflect the highest honour on the British name. It is a pity that the idea has not been adopted. If this hint should conduce to so desirable a consummation, these Travels will have answered, at least, one good purpose.

Of the ability, with which the present performance has been drawn up, it be-

comes not the author to speak. The judgment of the public, which is the best, may be inferred from the rapid sale of the former edition. An encouragement so flattering has excited an ardour to correct and improve this new edition. The ambition of the writer has been to render *Travels at Home*, not unmeet companions to *Evenings at Home*, with his judicious countrymen.

INTRODUCTION.

THIS Book is to consist of Voyages and Travels. But you must be informed that they are not *real*, or such as have actually taken place;—do not be surprised;—you see that there is no design to deceive you, for the truth is told you before the commencement of your adventures.

The writer intends the book for the use of young readers; and thinks it not difficult to prove that *travelling at home, and sailing by the fire-side*, have, at least, with respect to such persons, many advantages over journeys really performed by themselves, and over accounts of them written by others who have travelled.

In the first place, there is no danger from carriages overturned, from restive horses, from shipwreck, from rocks and precipices, from wild beasts, and from savage men.—Next, no one will be weary, or

hungry, or cold, since these voyages are made by the fire-side, in the midst of every convenience and every comfort. Indeed, the author, while he writes them, has no small portion of toil, which calls for your thanks to him, if he furnish you with a pleasing and useful book. In that case, you will find the comforts, which you enjoy, increased by the amusement, and your minds improved by the instruction that he presents to you. You will also find an antidote against the weariness which generally attends a long continuance of the same employment, though it be, in itself, even light and easy, and which you have a hundred times found in your very sports and pastimes when pursued without variety or change.—But I was speaking of the advantage of such voyages and travels as these, to young people, over real ones, performed by themselves, or read in the works of those who have performed them. The greatest of those advantages have not yet been told. In these travels *truth* will be followed, as far as it can be found, for this production depends on its truth for a good reception among its readers; while travellers often depart from the truth with a view to surprise people,

and, by that means, to meet with their favour. Besides, books of real voyages and travels are often very long and tedious, and scarcely intelligible to most persons, because they are filled with subjects which they have not studied, with uncouth names of plants, and with terms of science. At all events, there is a great deal of useless matter in them, and it must be long before a person can, from such sources, derive much information.

Now, in these travels and voyages *at Home*, nothing should be admitted that is not either pleasant or instructive. A little of both would be best, that, while knowledge is obtained, there may be some pleasure in gaining it, and that we may not regret those studies which have contributed to render us wiser and better. Happy would it be if nothing but pleasure were associated in our minds, with the improvement which we have gained!

It would be too much to say, that all the information, contained in the numerous volumes of travels and voyages which have been printed, will be comprehended in *these* voyages and *Travels at Home*. But it would not be too much to say, that care

will be taken to exclude from them all that is useless and impertinent in the relations of travellers. They will be found both entertaining and profitable, or the author will be disappointed as much as his young readers.

The idea of leading young people over most of the countries of the world, while sitting in peace and comfort before the parlour fire, or in the merry crowd of the school-room, is, to a certain degree, new, and the first attempt may have some imperfections. But, if it lead to improvement, in plan or execution, our young friends will have reason to consider themselves obliged to the author who has set the example of instructing them so pleasantly.

We will now suppose that the requisite maps are regularly disposed, and that every thing is in readiness for our first voyage. The minds of Britons, and, among them, of British youth, are naturally led to think of the *sea* as their own element; and no other apology is necessary for preferring the ocean for the scene of their *first* adventure. Besides this reason, however, there is another, of still greater force, in favour of the design. The *outlines* of several coun-

tries will be thus observed, and their boundaries pointed out, before we enter them, and before we come to study their several parts and characters.

BOOK I.

VOYAGE FROM LONDON TO CONSTANTINOPLE.

PART I.

Course of the Thames from London to the Downs.

BEFORE so long a voyage is undertaken, many preparations are usually necessary. But as *this* is made *at Home*, you may suppose them already completed, and take no further trouble concerning them. The ship is ready to sail with every necessary equipment, and the passengers are all on board, and settled in their proper *births*. They have parted with their friends, of course, with deep regret on both sides, and not without just anxiety on account of the dangers which may be apprehended on the *mighty deep*. They leave their native country!

What can induce them to take so hazardous a resolution? There ought to be good reasons for every purpose we have in life. There ought to be strong reasons, indeed, for leaving our friends and the *land we live in*; for engaging in such perils; for going among strange people, differing so widely from ourselves in customs, and, espe-

cially, in religion. How many do all this daily for the sake of mere gain, and, sometimes, even to carry war and destruction into foreign lands! Mankind may derive advantages from their adventures, but *their own* motives seem to be indefensible, or at least unworthy of rational and thinking beings.

Our voyagers have a more noble purpose; I am sure that we have a good and laudable design; the trip is undertaken for the sake of information. It is to improve our minds, to extend our knowledge, that our sails are unfurled, and that our bark is committed to the winds and the waves. We wish to know the countries that lie in our way, and to acquaint ourselves with their manners and customs;—with their religion;—with their laws;—with their science;—and with their learning. This then is a *voyage of information*, and its design must be approved.

On each side of the river Thames, which carries the ship from London to the English Channel, the whole country is covered with villages and buildings. If you look to the right, there is the county of Surrey, a little way; and then to the mouth of the Thames, the county of Kent; which is so named from the Cantii, a tribe of the ancient Britons, who inhabited this part of the island when Julius Cæsar, and other Italians, about that time, visited it. It is supposed that he landed near Deal; it is certain that he met with a warm reception, as, I hope, any enemy will do that may have the rashness to invade us.

To the left are, first, the county of Middlesex, but not far; and, then, the county of Essex, to the sea. These two counties derive their names

from the Saxons, who, after the departure of the Romans, conquered the Island from the Britons, and drove them to Scotland, Wales, Cornwall, and Brittany in France, or cruelly exterminated them, leaving but few to live among themselves. It was one of the bloodiest conquests that is recorded in history.—In Middlesex, the middle Saxons settled.—More to the eastward another body of Saxons fixed themselves, who were called, on account of their situation, East Saxons; and their country is even now called, from them, Essex.—The two sides of the river are very different: Kent is not without hills; but Essex is universally low, and considered unhealthy. But the character of the people is much the same. They are Britons, and they are brave.

London is, now, left behind; but the Tower, and the cupola of St. Paul's, and the Monument, are seen, distinctly, for a long while.—What crowds of ships are to be met with in the whole course of the Thames! Such a sight is not to be seen again in the whole world! To what an extent is the commerce of London carried! There is no country, on earth, with which it has not some commercial transactions, in some way or other: and, yet, in the midst of such a vast population, and such wealth and luxury, there must be much vice and misery. Now, that we are going to leave it for a time, we cannot help thinking of it with great compassion, as well as with great regret! The time will arrive, we hope, when London may become more enlightened, more virtuous, and more happy; and when the people shall be all taught to read the Bible, which cannot fail to inspire them with good principles, and a resolution

to act more like Christians. We cannot help pouring out every good wish for our native land! We shall shortly leave it. Its hills will soon be out of sight.

Once, the Dutch sailed up this noble river, in the disgraceful reign of Charles the Second, and committed depredations so near the seat of the empire. The Dutch were brave, and the English were as brave as they. But the bravery of the people was of little use, because the government was corrupt and wicked.—England could not long endure the family of the Stuarts; but at the glorious revolution in 1688, drove James, the brother of Charles, out of the country, and, in time, established on the throne the present royal family, of the House of Brunswick. Here, at Feversham, James was discovered while attempting to fly to France, and brought back to London, where nobody wished to see him. He soon took an opportunity to steal off a second time, and left the country never to return, which was the best deed that he or his family ever performed. Tyrants may do very well in France, but England is not the country for them. There is no other in Europe like it; for there is no other in the world, but America, that possesses freedom. May they both remain for ever free, and have no contest but *which* shall be most free, and wise, and happy!

Beyond the mouth of the Thames are the Downs; and the navigation, on leaving the river, is difficult, and even dangerous; especially on account of the sand-banks, of which *the Goodwin Sands* are the most remarkable. We often hear of ships striking upon them and sinking.—Our

ship is happily free from danger, as it is moored safely in the room that contains us. It is the creature of our own fancy; but it will serve, we hope, to furnish us with an instructive and pleasing voyage.

PART II.

Straits of Dover; Observations on the English and French Coasts.

Before we plunge into the ocean, let us take a review of the places which have presented themselves to us on either side. Gravesend, Chatham, Sheerness, Margate, the North-foreland, and Ramsgate, are on the right hand: the three first are stations for our men of war; and two of the others are pleasant watering places, to which the people from London go down in the hoys. On the left hand there are no places near the river worth observing, except Tilbury Fort, and the land does not jut out near so far into the sea as on the Kentish coast.

The sea now must receive us, as we cannot delay our voyage. *Wind and tide wait for no man*, and we must take advantage of them. Every thing has hitherto been prosperous, but we are on the point of quitting our country, which, in a *real voyage*, could not help to affect us deeply. We shall, indeed, be near it yet a good while; but we do not intend to go on shore any where, in England, till our return.

See, how the land retires! We shall be soon at some distance from it. Thus are we arrived at the mighty waters of the deep, agitated by the waves, which make no account of our vessel, but toss it, as a nutshell, without control. What new feelings crowd upon us when we find ourselves between France and England! Happy

is it that two countries, so hostile generally to one another, are divided by this channel, which is here called the Straits of Dover!

Let me see; surely *both* countries are now visible, at least to us *fancy-voyagers*. There are Deal and Dover on the Kentish coast, which last the Romans called Dorobernium: and there are plainly to be seen the French towns of Dunkirk and Calais. How short is the distance from Dover to Calais! not twenty-five miles; but there is a powerful barrier between the two shores.

Calais was for a long time in the hands of the English, but it did them no good. Indeed it was a continual source of ill will between them and the French.—Conquests and foreign possessions seldom prove of much service, while they cost much bloodshed, and create constant jealousy.—Not a great way further down the Channel, opposite to Rye, in Sussex, is Boulogne, from which the French, some years ago, threatened to invade us; but they know better than to make the attempt. However, their foolish threat succeeded to lead the English into a more foolish alarm. Through our simplicity, they had their wish. It is to be hoped they never will again make us look so silly. We shall never again fear them. They dare not touch us.

Lower down still are Dieppe, opposite to Brighton, and Havre de Grace, opposite to Portsmouth. At Havre, the Seine empties itself into the sea. It is the Thames of Paris; and they say that it seems there a more magnificent stream than the Thames in London. But the two rivers are not to be compared in a commercial view; for large ships cannot navigate the Seine.

As we cannot land in France or England, we must be content with just observing the outlines of the two countries.—The higher part of France, which lies near us, was formerly called Picardy; and, further down, it was named Normandy, from the Somme to near St. Malo; but there has been, since the French revolution, a new division of the country into departments, of which Picardy and Normandy contain several.

Normandy was the country of William, surnamed the Conqueror, who wrested England from the Saxons and English, and became king of it. His posterity have continued to reign over us to this day, as the Hanoverian family is descended from him, in the female line. William landed at Hastings, and, near that place, fought the decisive battle of that name against King Harold, and won both a victory and a crown.—Few conquests have been more complete or more successful, as it irrecoverably secured a kingdom to the conqueror and his race. You see Hastings on the English coast: it is an inconsiderable town, and rendered famous only on account of this important fight.—Fish is caught, in considerable abundance, by the fishermen of Hastings, and it is much admired of late, as a very delightful sea-bathing place.

From the Thames almost to Porstmouth, the coast lies in the counties of Kent and Sussex, which have nothing that claims much attention from voyagers.—The South Downs run near the shore, the whole length of Sussex, and feed thousands of sheep of an excellent breed, which takes its name from these hills. For wool, and meat, and shape, they are perhaps unrivalled;

and are now deservedly spread over almost every part of the kingdom.—The two counties are fruitful, and produce abundance of corn, and hops, and cattle; but the agriculture of them is not commendable, though the land is unaccountably dear.

Normandy, here in France, is fertile in corn, cattle, and fruit, but the farming of every district of France, though exceedingly improved within the last twenty years, is far inferior to that of England.—Freedom confers advantages on our Island which cannot be found in other countries, though some are blessed with a much finer climate. While it animates commerce, it gives birth to good husbandry, and is equally favourable to learning and arts. Mankind are nearly the same, by nature, every where. But it cannot be denied that good customs and laws, and, especially national liberty, produce the most important effects on their minds, manners, and morals.

The English are no better than others, of themselves; but English liberty has given to this country a superiority over its next neighbour, that has rendered Englishmen better manufacturers and merchants, better cultivators of the ground, and better philosophers and scholars. Who would wish to see English liberty, which has done so much for us, curtailed and depressed? Who would wish to introduce among us slavish maxims of government? Assuredly, if the English were once made slaves, the country would soon prove that it was inhabited by slaves, and be what other countries are. It would not long wear the same face. Slavery would soon shew itself in its

look. It would become fit for slaves, but no more fit for freemen. If this should ever be its fate, it would be conquered, and would deserve it: but till that time, it will never submit to the yoke of a conqueror. Its slavery will come from itself alone, and then it would have its due reward in the oppression of a foreign invader.

England, surely, will never experience such a fearful lot. It never can be ruined by its own degenerate sons, for such sons it can never produce. If such should make their appearance within her dominions, ye men of England, utterly banish them! When we compare our country with other lands, these feelings naturally arise. Generous youths of England, cherish them, and ever save your country! God preserve our country!

But it ill becomes voyagers and travellers to harbour *prejudices* against other countries. While we are happy in thinking of our own blessings, we should remember that all mankind are our brethren, and that all are under the government of a good Providence. Foreigners visiting England find many things not to their taste and liking among us. We think them prejudiced, and influenced by the principles of their religion and government. We should be on our guard lest we follow their example, and lest, while we do justice to our own laws and religion, we do injustice to other people.

The French revolution has been attended with shocking events, at Paris and elsewhere; and civil liberty has not been yet acquired by the French, although they made a struggle for it worthy of a better fate. It is said, however, that they have some religious liberty; but it depends

too much on the pleasure of the government. Indeed liberty, both civil and religious, cannot subsist without the protection of fundamental laws, which the government cannot alter at its will.

Yet, it is said, that, on the whole, the condition of the people in general is much improved by the revolution; and that agriculture in particular has much advanced; because the bad laws and customs which obstructed it have been removed, and every man has more security for the enjoyment of the fruit of his industry. If they have a bad government, they are much to be pitied. But that must be left to themselves to correct; and let us hope that they will, in time, become more free and happy, and that France and England may manage to live perpetually on terms of friendship and peace, as every man and every nation should live with one another. If that should render them more powerful, it is no matter, if it will also render them less mischievous and more virtuous.

PART III.

The English Channel from Portsmouth to Jersey; Observations on the Coasts continued.

As we proceed pleasantly on our voyage, let us continue to make our observations on the two coasts. Our voyage is undertaken for information, and let us profit by it.—At Portsmouth, many of our men of war are stationed, and the harbour is well fitted for the purpose, being safe and spacious. It is strongly fortified, and its dock-yard is a perfect wonder. But we may hereafter pay it a visit, if we should come to travel in England.—The Isle of Wight lies to the south-west of it, and is extremely fertile, which enables it to supply the ships with abundance of provisions. There is scarcely a spot in the kingdom of the same extent which is so productive, and at the same time so beautiful. We have no opportunity of examining it, but an excursion to it is described as very pleasant. The Romans called it *Vectis*, from which *Wight* seems to be derived.—Somewhat further to the westward is Weymouth, a favourite watering-place of the King, as Brighthelmstone has been of the Prince of Wales.—Not far from the former, towards the south, is Portland Island, in which there are extensive quarries of a very useful stone, which is conveyed by sea to all parts. We cannot, however, examine minutely every place, although each spot of our native country is interesting, especially as we shall soon lose sight of it.—Lyme, Sidmouth,

Exmouth, Teignmouth, Torbay, succeed one another on this coast.—From Portsmouth to Lyme are the counties of Southampton and Dorset; and, after them, we have Devonshire to Plymouth, and Cornwall thence to the Land's End. But we must stop a moment opposite Torbay.

The Prince of Orange landed in Torbay, when he came to assist the English to expel James the Second, who wished to establish popery and arbitrary power in England. For this service, the Houses of Lords and Commons made William king. This change, which was very important in many respects, is called THE GLORIOUS REVOLUTION OF 1688. Much good and some evil arose from the Revolution, though the evil did not begin exactly with it. It was in the reign of King William the Third,—for so he was called,—that the National Debt and our Paper Currency commenced; and the violence of Party Spirit gave rise to the extension of the duration of Parliament to seven years; from all which a good deal of harm has proceeded, and no one can tell what will be the end of these things. But our liberties were considerably confirmed by the Revolution; although the Catholics, against whom the nation was angry on account of King James, have had reason to deplore the bigotry which was then raised against them, and the hardships which they have endured ever since, especially in Ireland. King William did not keep faith with them, though, perhaps, the times ought to be blamed more than he, who was, however, himself a bigot with respect to the Catholics.

We live in a far more enlightened age, and it is now fully expected that the members of the

Church of Rome, how much soever they may err in their opinions, will soon be restored to the right which every man ought to enjoy, of worshipping God without suffering any evil on account of his religious profession. It will be a very happy thing, as it will render all parties friendly towards one another; and enable all classes of the community to unite in the service of their common country. We may not approve of the Catholic religion. But the Catholics do not approve of ours, and what right has one side to oppress the other? All men must answer to God, and we have nothing to require, but that every man should act like a good subject, with good faith and honour.

Beyond Torbay are Dartmouth, Start Point, which projects into the sea, and, after many windings and turnings, Plymouth, which is another celebrated harbour for ships of war; but it is said not to be so safe and commodious as Portsmouth. Plymouth has been lately much improved as a harbour, and rendered more safe for shipping. It is more convenient for watching the French, whose men of war are generally at Brest, to which Plymouth is nearer than Portsmouth by many hours sail. The dock-yards at Plymouth are extensive, and well supplied with naval stores, and means of naval equipments.

We shall now soon be beyond that dear country which gave us birth.—The Eddystone lighthouse is very celebrated, and is exceedingly serviceable to ships in the night, by directing their course, whether they enter Plymouth or proceed elsewhere.—Falmouth is more to the westward, and is a port of considerable importance to ships

either coming up or going down the English ch nel.—The Lizard Point is the most to the sou as the Land's End is the most to the west of t part of the island. This is indeed the *end* of t favourite *land*. There is no part of Engl beyond it, as the Scilly Isles, still more to west, are separated from it by the sea, thou they are as much a part of England as the Isle Wight.—Farewell, thou dear land! We sl now be in the land of strangers, and at no pl shall we find our countrymen, except as oc sional residents, till our return.

On the French coast, we have passed Hogue, famous for a battle fought there by English and Dutch against the French, in 16 Most places have obtained their celebrity fr some effort of war and destruction. Such is case with Cressy and Agincourt, which we h left to the northward in France. At those plac our Black Prince, and Henry V. destroyed th sands of their fellow men, without producing advantage to mankind.—The Islands of Gue sey, Alderney, Sark, and Jersey, belong to E land. From them the distance is not great the French shore. But there is nothing v important to observe on that shore, except tha is a part of the province of Brittany, which is habited by a people, not properly French, but descendants of the ancient Britons.

At the extremity of Brittany is the Isl Ushant, near which our fleet often lies to obse the harbour of Brest, where the French h their principal naval force.—Brest itself is pregnable on the sea-side, and can be taken by army only, if one could be landed somewhere

the coast. Even then, unless it were taken by a sudden assault, it would most probably hold out till the French could bring a sufficient force to repulse the assailants, which they would soon do, as France is very populous and full of soldiers.

But we shall put up for a while at Jersey, as our voyage is not an urgent one. It is undertaken for information, and, where repose is not inconsistent with our purpose, we do not scruple to take it, that we may proceed with refreshed minds and spirits.

The last observation which we shall make on the two coasts is, that they both project considerably to the westward. England, at the Land's End, outstretches France by some miles, as Brest harbour may be clearly seen on the map to be behind it. The two countries run together from Dover and Calais to these points, sometimes at a less, and sometimes at a greater distance, with numerous creeks, and harbours, and windings, and turnings, on both shores. We are far from thinking that this is an indication of rivalry and hostility. On the contrary, near neighbourhood ought to create harmony and friendship, and a desire, on each side, to benefit one another. Can man never approach his fellow man but for destruction? Why does he not always meet him for service and for good?

Look now behind you, on the map of Great Britain. We have come down a course of 300 miles. But what is that to the length of the island from the Land's End to Johnny Groat's House, one the most western, and the other the most northern point of it.

By the help of a little fancy, we may take the island of Great Britain for a handsome lady, sitting on the sea.—Scotland seems like the head and neck; the western counties, Devon and Cornwall, are her feet; the rest of England form her body, and are, certainly, her chief strength.—Wales, as a child, sits in her lap, receiving her fond caresses. —Ireland may be considered as a daughter not grown to the size of her mother, but standing alone; though at a little distance, as if there were some shyness between them. Yet she is her daughter, and dear to her. With a little more care, on each side, to perform their duties and to govern their tempers, they would form the chief source of one another's prosperity and happiness. The space that separates them would be for their advantage, only giving them an opportunity to act with more energy and freedom.

Mother and daughter! let there be no longer frowns, but smiles, on your countenances, when you turn them to each other. Let them never be averted, except to smile on others of your common kindred, in the East and in the West, in the North and in the South. Let it always be your greatest pleasure to turn back your eyes again, and to indulge in mutual endearments. Animated by reciprocal affection, and protected by your sons and brethren, you will be safe and prosperous. All will then have more reason to call you, as they even now do, HAPPY ISLES!

PART IV.

Guernsey, Jersey, Sark, and Alderney; Dialogue of the Travellers.

WHILE our ship is at anchor, at St. Helier, in Jersey, we will ramble over the Island, and cross in boats to Guernsey, Sark, and Alderney, that we may know as much of them as our stay will admit.

Charles. These islands appear much nearer to France than England; how is it that they belong to *us?*

His Father. You may recollect that you were told, some time ago, that William the Conqueror gained the Crown of England, by his victory over King Harold at Hastings. He was Duke of Normandy, in France, and sovereign of that province.—There it is, just across the water.—The consequence of his becoming King of England was, that Normandy formed a part of the British dominions, and, as is always the case, the most powerful country became the mistress. These four Islands, on the Norman coast, became English property at the same time, because they were a part of William's territory; and they have continued subject to us ever since, though, when Normandy was recovered by the Kings of France, they often tried for these Isles also.

Lucy. Papa, I have heard that the people here speak French, with now and then some English words intermixed. How is that, if they are subject to us?

Father. They are so near to France, and have generally so much intercourse with that country, that they have not lost the language which they formerly spoke before they became connected with our country. You may now plainly perceive, that we are beginning to get among strangers. We shall not again hear our own tongue spoken out of our own circle, except occasionally, till we return. That happiness we shall not enjoy for many months, as business and pleasure will lead us as far as Constantinople, which is a great way off, and, perhaps, even further.

Eliza. Oh, I should like it beyond every thing, to see a whole city filled with people dressed so comically as those Turks, whom we meet with, sometimes, in London. *They* also speak a different language from us.—Whither is papa gone?

Mother. He and Charles are gone to make observations, about which we will ask them a few questions when they return.—But we were just now speaking about the people here being French, though subject to us.—You must know, that, by conquest, and through other causes, there are several people united to England that speak languages quite different from English. In the Highlands of Scotland, the inhabitants speak the Gaëlic or Erse, which is much the same as the Welsh; and there is Wales, and there is Ireland, that have each her own tongue, not differing much from one another. Again, in Canada, North America, which belongs to us, French is generally spoken, while, at the Cape of Good Hope, Dutch is spoken; and in the Peninsula of

India, there is a great variety of dialects.—But our gentlemen are returned.

Charles. Here is nothing but orchards, I think, in this island. The fruit trees look very fine indeed; I wish we could be here in autumn, that we might have some of the delicious apples and pears, which will, I dare say, hang in clusters where such a profusion of blossoms now appears.

Father. Yes; the inhabitants pay much attention to their *orchards*, and their wealth consists chiefly in cider, which they export for other articles which they want. But my attention was more taken up with observing the pretty *cows* that graze in the fields. The Alderney cows are thought the best; but there is no great difference between those which are reared in the four Islands. We see many of them in England. They are very pretty, give a great deal of rich milk, and live on little food, though they like it good. There is something valuable in every country, and if these Islanders would raise corn instead of making cider, they would probably be more prosperous themselves, and more useful to the country to which they belong.

Eliza. But we seem to be really in Jersey. I had almost forgotten that we are all in this parlour looking at maps.

Charles. I wish we were in Jersey, or making a real voyage. It would be vastly more amusing.

Mother. Yes, Charles, perhaps it might to *you*, though I question whether you would not often wish yourself *travelling at Home*. *We* prefer that greatly, because we can learn a great deal more in this room than we could by ramb

ling abroad, though we might sometimes be more amused by *real* adventures. We ought, however, to be thankful to travellers who give us a true account of what they have seen; because they enable us to acquire all their information, without their fatigue and dangers. At least, Travels at Home best suit women and young people, sick and old folks, who can perform no others. When business, or a love of knowledge, shall call you abroad, Charles, you may travel in fact. In the mean time, you will be prepared for such an undertaking, by first gaining all the knowledge you can *at Home*.

Father. I do not think we shall have time to visit the three other Islands. But the loss will not be great, as Jersey is the most important, and they are all much the same in language, manners, and employments. We are now arrived at Saint John, which is a village towards the north of the Isle.—You see, the land rises continually as we advance this way, and, near the sea, all is quite a precipice. Towards the south, it is low and even ground, and, on the shore, almost level with the sea. Guernsey is much finer and more fertile. But, through some cause or other, Jersey contains as many people as all the rest.—There are about 50,000 in all the four.—As we have travelled, you must have observed appearances of the staple manufacture carried on here. *Stockings* and *flannel caps* are every where made, which are generally sent to Newfoundland, in exchange for fish, which are sold in the Mediterranean for other articles, to be again disposed of where they are wanted. That is the way that business is done, and men get the necessaries and

comforts of life from one another, when they have them not among themselves.—One thing respecting these Islanders must be mentioned, not much to their credit. They are great *smugglers* between France and England, for which their language and situation give them great opportunities. Such clandestine and illegal doings cannot fail to hurt their morals, and lead to cunning, and dishonesty, and cruelty, and many other vices, besides those that usually prevail among seamen.

Mother. It can scarcely be worth while to pass to the other Islands, if they so nearly resemble this which we are examining, as you say. But we have almost fancied that we were really on the spot. We are, all the while, at home, and these maps happily relieve us from the thought of weariness. Well, take a view of them all, at your leisure, my children, and observe the capes, and bays, and whatever is remarkable, as far as they will assist you.

PART V.

Conversation continued; Profane Language; Professional Expressions.

Father. I CANNOT help noticing to you, in this happy circle, an advantage which we derive from these imaginary tours; it is that of not hearing in them any of the *improper language* that seamen are too apt to employ. It is surprising, how men, in any situation, and, especially, how women, can bring themselves to adopt the habit of profane swearing. I do not hesitate to pronounce such a custom totally unbecoming the character of a gentleman. It is quite shocking in Christians, who ought to be particularly distinguished for their reverence of God. Some say, that it is mere thoughtlessness, and does not injure the minds and principles of those who give into it. But they little consider, that *want of thought of God* is not a trifling thing. There will be want of thought of every thing else where *that* prevails. Besides, want of thought of God is *want of religion;* for, religion is, properly speaking, a deep respect for God and his authority, from which every excellence of heart and conduct will proceed. I hope I shall never find any one of my family indulge in that kind of language, let his profession be what it will. No man, depend on it, is esteemed the less because he is exemplary in every good thing. No human creature *expects* another to tell falsehoods, or to steal, or yet to be intoxicated, or to swear. Ask any man, if created beings

ought not to pray to God, and he will answer in the affirmative. Let us ask those who indulge in oaths, and those who excuse them, if the swearer can, in the midst of his oaths, bend his knee in devout homage to his Maker. We ought not to do any thing that should render us unable or unwilling, at the instant, if called upon, to prostrate ourselves at the footstool of the Almighty, to praise him for his bounty, or to supplicate his favour.

Mother. The observations which you have been making, induce me to express my opinion on a less important subject, that appears to come in very well at this part of our conversation. I cannot help thinking, that there is no need of even so many *technical and professional phrases*, as we are accustomed to hear from persons in particular employments. There seems to be a good deal of *vulgarity* in the custom, and it impresses me always with the idea, that it arises from the want of a good education. When we hear the common people speak false grammar, no one hesitates to acknowledge its impropriety. If a tradesman mix with his conversation, on general subjects, the cant expressions of his calling, he never fails to disgust well-bred people. But a seaman may go on his sea *slang* a long while without being considered as deficient in refinement; and the soldier almost induces people to admire his quaint terms, and to forget the pure idiom of their native tongue. It is much the same with gentlemen of the law, and even of the senate, who have their professional style, and make few attempts to disguise it. A man, to be entitled to the character of well-bred and well-educated,

should speak in a pure as well as a correct style, and I suspect that it is a real want of command of one's native tongue that occasions any deviation from its best usage, whether that appears in the adoption of foreign words, or of professional terms. Even when a person is actually engaged in his professional duties, good taste should induce him to speak the purest language, as far as possible, and to avoid technical phraseology, by employing sound English, whenever he can be understood. The most ignorant men understand their own mother's tongue very well, when spoken in its utmost purity; and there can be few occasions in which they will understand the corruption of it better. Your father, my children, will agree with me in advising you always to express yourselves in a correct and polished style, even if you have to discuss subjects belonging to your professions. It can never be looked upon as a singularity for you to state your ideas properly. Pedantry, of course, must be avoided: but every thing is pedantry that is not strictly your native tongue.

Lucy. If you should find me, Charles, interlarding my conversation with words borrowed from *my* profession of *the needle*, to speak somewhat like a mantuamaker, I give you leave to reprimand me. Take care, my brother, on your part, that I do not find you betraying *your* profession, for I must make free to remind you of it. A gentleman, a well-educated man, a man of taste, I should think, can be distinguished by his correctness and judicious choice of proper phrases. He who can be distinguished by any thing else, I

agree with my mamma, is, so far, not a gentleman.

Charles. A bargain, sister. Whatever may be my pursuits in life, I will endeavour not to let them accompany me into society.

Father. It is now time, if we would not render our voyage unreasonably long, to return to our ship, refresh ourselves, and, in due season, launch again into the mighty ocean. Come along.—

Eliza. As we proceed, may I ask you, papa, a question? Pray, why were you silent during the conversation respecting quaint and technical words?

Father. It was, at first, my intention to make one observation, lest what your mother said so properly might be misunderstood. But I was afraid of tiring you, and of doing away the effect of the lesson which you were receiving. Finding, however, that your eagerness for information is not abated, I will now state that which I meant to reserve till your attention should, by a little intermission, be refreshed. My observation would have been, that every art, and every profession, and every science, may be laid, *occasionally*, under contribution for phrases and expressions, if they should happily convey our meaning, or aptly illustrate our subjects. However, considerable skill is necessary in order to avail ourselves of such aids; and, on that account, they should, perhaps, be rejected till judgment and taste have arrived at some degree of maturity. In no case should we make it a *custom* to recur to peculiar terms, or, *habitually*, to those of any *one* art or profession. We should especially guard against the use of words belonging to our own avocations,

because we are in danger, with respect to *them*, of employing them too frequently; and of fancying that they illustrate the subject in discussion, when they only prove that they are too ready to present themselves, and too much in our thoughts.

Charles. Thank you, sir; I hope to profit by what you say. Such grave conversations would not give me much pleasure if they happened often.

Father. They ought, however, sometimes to be introduced; and the improvement to be derived from them renders them even amusing, when they are not too frequent.

PART VI.

Entrance into the Bay of Biscay; Divine Protection; Remarks.

The English Channel, which separates our country from France, will soon give place to a wider extent of water. No men have stronger inducements to recommend themselves to the protection of the Almighty than seamen, who are concerned with an element which is never without danger. None have more reason for gratitude, as none are so often preserved from imminent perils. In whatever condition we may be, however, we entirely depend on the bounty of Heaven for our support; on which account, God should be in our thoughts, by sea and land, at home and abroad. Every thing should begin and end with a sense of his presence and protection. Although we brave the rage of the tempestuous billows, in imagination only, yet we hope that we also never forget God.

Once more we take leave of the land and "plough the main." Observe, as we sail, those two remarkable capes: near the point of each of them the French have a celebrated port. Cherburgh is to be distinguished towards the N. E., and Brest to the S. W. The last has been, for ages, very celebrated, and of the utmost importance to our neighbours. The first is scarcely fit, as yet, to receive a great fleet: but the French government once laid out great sums upon it, to render it safe and commodious, and may, sometime or other, continue to do so. Though we

ought never to dread their utmost efforts against our "little Island," it is certain that, if Cherburgh should become a great port and naval arsenal, they will have a station for their fleet, that will render it more easy than before for them to surprise us by a sudden landing. Perhaps these isles, which we have been visiting, small as they are, may then prove of considerable service. We can place ships here on the look out, while the islands themselves interrupt the passage from Brest to Cherburgh. In such a case as this, foreign possessions may be desirable; generally they are worse than useless, and occasion much quarreling and great expenses.

Here we arrive at the beginning of the Bay of Biscay, as it is rather singularly called, from a province in the north of Spain of that name, of which Bilboa is the chief town. This Bay has always been looked upon as very rough, tempestuous, and dangerous. Julius Cæsar, almost two thousand years ago, mentioned it as deserving this character. The force with which the vast mass of water in the Atlantic Ocean presses into this great reservoir, if we may call it so, is the reason of the agitation which is generally to be found here. There are what they call strong *currents*, in the water, which carry ships out of their course, against both wind and tide; and one of them forced the fleet of Sir Cloudesley Shovel, in the reign of Queen Anne, on the Scilly Islands, on which he was shipwrecked and lost his life. A sad fate for such an illustrious commander!

Only observe "the wonders of the deep!" What a great body of water is here! How the

swell now elevates us, as it were, to the skies, and now our ship seems to sink to the bowels of the earth! To what terrible hardships the love of gain, or the love of glory, will induce mankind to submit! To what do men owe their preservation in such circumstances? To the power of the Almighty, doubtless. It has been said, that an undevout astronomer is mad: surely an undevout seaman must be more mad, who can view this tremendous element without looking up almost instinctively, to the Being who gathered the waters together, rules over them, and renders them harmless; except when, for wise purposes, he sets them at liberty, and permits them to roar, as a wild beast does for prey, and to swallow up those that encounter their fury.

Few fishes are to be found in this part of the ocean that are not to be met with in *the Channel*. The *Whale*, which is, perhaps, the largest animal yet discovered, seldom comes down so far from the North, though it is, occasionally, seen in these seas.—The *Shark*, which is very fierce and voracious, is not uncommon, though he abounds chiefly in warmer climates. Your Natural History, if you examine it, will give you a fuller account of this and other living creatures, which we shall have time only to mention as we proceed on our voyages and travels.—*Dolphins* may be seen playing around the ship; of which the ancients have told us many marvellous stories, such as their carrying people on their backs, and conveying them from place to place. Such fables are not worthy of the least credit, and are alluded to here to guard you against being imposed upon by persons who delight to surprise the world.

PART VII.

Britanny; Edict of Nantes; Revolutionary Executions; Religious Liberty.

Let us not keep far out to sea, as we cross the *raging Biscay*, for we want to take a view of the country on our left hand, and shall find it safest to continue near the coast of France.

Till we arrive opposite the mouth of the Loire, the province of Britanny presents itself. It is inhabited by people who speak the Welsh language. They differ materially from the French in manners and customs, but, like them, profess the Catholic Religion. They are a plain and hardy race; a good deal behind hand as to arts and agriculture. Indeed, their country is poor, much resembling Cornwall and Wales; and several things, in their husbandry and mode of living, prove the inhabitants of those three districts to be of the same origin, and that they have remained for ages, without much change in many circumstances.

Some way up the Loire, Nantes is situated, which deserves attention on many accounts. It derives its name from the Nannetes, who lived in this neighbourhood in the days of the Romans. A famous edict was, in the reign of Henry the Fourth of France, passed by him here, which was called the Edict of Nantes. It granted to French Protestants, who were then very numerous, liberty of conscience, and the privilege to worship God

in the way which they thought most acceptable to him. It was the *Toleration Act* of France.

Louis the Fourteenth, however, contrary to all justice, and good faith, and sound policy, *repealed* the edict; and, by that act, the Protestants were left without protection from the law. That king, who exhibited in his character a strange mixture of bigotry and sensuality, of love of power and want of judgment to maintain it; that king issued orders for a severe and barbarous persecution of his Protestant subjects, after depriving them of all legal means of defence. They were banished, in a body, or made to suffer the greatest indignities and torments, till they were nearly exterminated.

The loss of such a number of useful inhabitants—for the Protestants were the most ingenious and industrious part of the people—was felt for a long while; and the transaction brought with it its own punishment and curse. France has scarcely recovered from the blow to this day. No one can tell how much *more* prosperous she might have been, if she had retained so great a multitude of virtuous, active, and intelligent citizens, who could not fail to diffuse knowledge and good morals among their fellow subjects. It is certain that other nations, who received them hospitably, derived no small advantage from their skill in manufactures and arts. They carried them among the Germans, who were less expert in them; and even England owes to them several branches of trade and commerce, which continue to this day to add to our prosperity.

The descendants of those banished French Protestants are now living in London and other

places; and are, generally, a very acute, sensible, and well-behaved people; rather superior in their manners to persons of the same station in life. They have chapels, in which divine worship is carried on in the French language; and their pastors are, frequently, procured from Geneva and Switzerland. Not many of them have arrived at great eminence; but one man must not be overlooked, who has distinguished himself greatly by his talents and humanity. Sir Samuel Romilly is a descendant of the banished Protestants of France. As a lawyer, and as a senator, he has acquired a renown that will never die; and there is little doubt of his attaining, in time, if not to the highest preferment in his profession, at least to the highest reputation which its honourable practice can bestow.

In our voyage, we cannot help being reminded of such "tales of other times," from which we may derive the most important instruction. This, that we have now dwelled on, should teach us kindness and candour towards all men, however they may differ from us. Their religious opinions can do little harm; but persecution of them would render them miserable, and ourselves hard-hearted and criminal; while the consequences, on all sides, would be disastrous and fatal. This part of France is, to the friends of civil and religious liberty, more deserving of observation than others, and especially the city which we are considering.

Nantes brings to our recollection some transactions of modern times also, which fill us with horror. These were of a political nature, and should teach us the value of moderation and

kindness towards those who differ from us in matters of a civil, as well as religious nature. The miserable inhabitants of the city and neighbourhood were put to death in the most cruel manner that malice and ferocity could invent, by the agents of a monster, who deluged France with blood, during the ferment of the late revolution. Such a name as that of Robespierre should not find a place in our voyage, were it not that it deserves to be handed down, if possible, to the latest posterity, with detestation.

Little or no reason was assigned for the abominable murders committed at Nantes. The utmost crime of the hapless people was a difference in opinion from that of the despot and his creatures, and a hatred of his sanguinary tyranny. For this, they were drowned in the Loire by scores at a time, because the guillotine performed its office too slowly. It makes one's blood run cold to read the account of the horrid deeds here perpetrated.—Oh, how dearly have the French paid for the excesses which accompanied their efforts to shake off the yoke of slavery, and to acquire the rights of freemen! They have failed in the attempt, and have, hitherto, only changed their masters

Who knows, if the Edict of Nantes had never been revoked, and if the Protestants had remained in their country, whether the Christian spirit of Protestantism might not have checked the ferocity of the Revolution? Perhaps the House of Bourbon owes its late calamities to their own cruelty and impolicy in that instance. It is certain that they fell by the fury of that religious party whom they once rendered triumphant.—

At all events, the spirit of Christianity was absent when religious intolerance annulled the far-famed Edict; and when civil intolerance shed the blood of the inhabitants of Nantes. Both are dreadful evils, and should not be entertained by any that would prove friends to the human race. Opinions should be free, and they would be harmless, if men would cherish principles of kindness, and observe the rules of good morals. Immorality is a fit object of correction, and deserves the serious attention of individuals and of states.

PART VIII.

From Nantes to Bordeaux; Battle of Poictiers; Isle of Rhè; Duke of Buckingham.

All this coast, from the Loire, to the Garonne, was, in ancient times, inhabited by the *Santones*, and other inferior tribes, who are thought to be the first inhabitants of the whole country, driven to this extremity by more powerful invaders.—Somewhat inland, is the city of Poictiers, which has its name from the *Pictones*, who once lived in that vicinity. It is rendered very notable by the victory gained near it by the *Black Prince*, son of our Edward the Third, over the French army. But victories abroad serve little good purpose, and produce only expense of blood and treasure. England retains none of the conquests of those days; and the province of Gascony is as compact a portion of the French empire as any other part of that land.

The Isle of Rhè and the city of Rochelle should not be passed over without notice. The Protestants, in the reign of Louis the Thirteenth, made a desperate defence here against the whole power of the monarchy. The English afforded them a left-handed kind of assistance, under the Duke of Buckingham, but returned from the attempt with considerable disgrace.—It was thought that a second expedition, which the Duke was on the point of conducting to the relief of the besieged citizens, might have proved more effectual. But he was assassinated at Portsmouth, by one Fel-

ton, before he embarked. In event, the city was reduced by the Gallic forces; the revolters were punished for defending themselves against their oppressors; their power was then broken, and afterwards finally destroyed by the revocation, already mentioned, of the law which granted them a toleration.

We are now opposite one of the most important rivers of France, which is the Garonne. At the mouth of this river is a department called *the Gironde*. During the French revolution, a party had the name of Girondists given them, because some of its leaders were from this department. They seem to have been the best men that rose into notice, during the whole of that convulsion. However, they were nearly all sacrificed by the jealousy and ferocity of the monster, Robespierre, who got into his own hands, for a time, the whole power of government. The Girondists were Republicans, or averse from a government by kings. Whatever their errors might be, they were well-meaning, and certainly did not deserve persecution. They all died bravely, and like honest men.

The city of Bourdeaux is some way up the river. It is a noble place, and well situated for commerce. It is particularly fitted for trade with America and the West Indies, and also with the Mediterranean sea. For there is a famous canal, called the canal of Languedoc, or the Royal canal, which joins that sea with the Garonne, and by it, with the Atlantic.—Under a better goverment, Bourdeaux would, probably, be very flourishing. It has been flourishing even under a bad government. At present it languishes, like most of the

trading towns of that nation, because *two* things are wanting, without which no people can much prosper. There is a want of public tranquillity, and of public liberty. With *one* of them much might be done, as among *us*, though we are so frequently at war. The absence of *both*, as in France, strikes at the root of national welfare, and cannot fail to afflict the people with great difficulty and distress.

From Bourdeaux comes the wine that is called *Claret*, of which the English were once very fond, as the Irish still are. *Port wine* has superceded it for a long while, in this island.

PART IX.

Remarks on the South of France.

This southern part of France is very beautiful, healthful, and fertile. The vine grows here in the fields, and the olive tree is so fruitful, that the oil made of it constitutes the chief wealth of the inhabitants, especially towards the Mediterranean. Indeed, during the rest of our voyage, we shall not be far from countries that may be called *fairy lands*, covered with vines, with olive yards, and orange groves. But their natural advantages are more than balanced by their moral and civil condition. Ignorance and slavery reign triumphant among them.

Our own country has also many natural advantages, but cannot be compared, in that respect, with many others, except on account of its insular situation. However, the blessings of liberty, civil and religious, and of knowledge,—which is likely to be diffused among all classes by the diffusion of the Bible, and by the establishment of schools supported by voluntary contributions,—render us more prosperous and more happy than any other people, except the inhabitants of America, which will, probably, become the first country in the world, on all accounts. We do not envy you, on the continent, your "vine-covered hills and gay regions." But we wish you all happiness, and would rejoice to know that you possessed all our privileges, and all your own.

Bayonne is the last place of consequence on
side of France. In this vicinity our army
had many a sanguinary contest with our neigh-
irs, whose country we had invaded from Spain.
t it is painful to dwell on subjects which re-
id us of "thousands slain," especially when
reflect that our own countrymen have fallen
great numbers, to no apparent good purpose.
e English are prompt to go to war, but they
e never known how to choose a proper time
nd it, or to end it with honour and wisdom.
h this room, our minds are "tuned to harmo-
" and we must sigh sincerely for the conti-
nce of *peace*. Young people yet scarcely know
it it means, as they have heard from their
h of little but *the war*. Oh! that the expe-
ent might be tried of a system of peace, that
might, at least, know the difference! What
opening does the extended business of this na-
offer to our young men, whose families, in a
e of war, are at a loss how to dispose of them!
ivity and talents would find a prospect of un-
nded extent, a field that would exercise them
heir utmost powers. It is in a state of peace
we can expect benevolence and humanity to
vail, which are checked and enfeebled in a
e of warfare. We should then hear of shed-
g blood with horror, while, in time of conten-
, we read of battles, where thousands are des-
ed, as we do a common tale, and are anxious
news, though we know that it must be news
evastation.

arewell, France, for some time. Thy inhabi-
s are thoughtless, and vain, and good-natured.
l circumstances permitted us, we should be

glad to land on thy shores, and to partake innocently of thy mirth and gaiety. Misfortunes do not deeply affect thee, because thou art too giddy to dwell on them long. Prosperity elevates thee to the utmost height of gladness and enjoyment. What an enviable people! They want nothing but rest and liberty to render them the delight of the human race. As they are, they are interesting. Alas! much is yet wanting to render them all that they might be.

We now turn to graver personages, who have, however, their peculiar excellencies and defects, which it will be our business to ascertain.

PART X.

Conversation of the Travellers respecting the Pyrenees.

The children speak.

"Oh! what magnificent hills are those in the distance! see, Charles, they are covered with snow, now in the month of May."

"*Hills* do you call them, my sister? They are mountains. You do not see the tops of them, or you cannot distinguish them from the sky."

"What are they called?"

"What! do not you know that the boundary between France and Spain is called the Pyrenees, Eliza? They extend all the way from this sea, on which we are sailing, to the Mediterranean, 200 or 250 miles."

"And is there no valley, or opening, between them any where?"

"No, not properly any opening, Lucy. There are greater and less elevations, and gorges of frightful depth, at intervals. You might call them openings and divisions, any where else. But the whole of these mountains is, so to say, raised to the clouds, and the intervals are but like the spaces between the threads in a ball of cotton. There are, however, about four *passes*, through which, with great toil, travellers may penetrate."

"Then, Snowden and Plimlimmon, of which we have heard such wonders, are not to be compared to them."

"No, even their height is far less considerable, and *they* are detached, and extend only a few miles. But the Pyrenees are one continued ridge, stretched out for hundreds of miles."

"Oh dear, what a causeway in the heaven they would make for some mighty giant that could step from peak to peak, over all the gaps, and dens, and gorges, making even the Pyrenees to tremble under his ponderous tread! Such as that Enceladus we have read of, whom the poets pretended to have been buried under Mount Ætna; and at whose change of posture, under the weight of the mountain, earthquakes were produced, while torrents of burning lava issued from his mouth. But have these Pyrenees been ever examined? Has any one ascended to their summit, or walked on their sides from Bayonne to Perpignan?"

"No, not any *one* man; life would not be long enough to explore them in every part. But the shepherds, and robbers, and smugglers, who traverse them, have, probably, gone at different times to every part of them, as scarcely any portion of the Pyrenees is inaccessible, like some places of the Alps."

"I wish we knew whether any living creatures are to be found in them. Papa, will you indulge us with a short account of the inhabitants of the Pyrenees?"

The Father. It is said that some robbers live in the recesses of these stupendous mountains, who plunder the travellers that may happen to pass over them or near them; and who make predatory incursions on the peasants that dwell on their sides below.—As Guernsey and Jersey are a re-

sort for smugglers, between France and England; so, between France and Spain, are the Pyrenees, for the same sort of people, who carry on a contraband trade, in spite of the laws of both countries. Poor shepherds, also, in the summer, drive their sheep and goats to graze on the green spots to be found, here and there, in the valleys that separate the various elevations.—There are, besides, wild creatures here, such as wolves, shamois, wild goats, foxes, and various birds and reptiles; which entice hunters to traverse the mountains in the summer, when the cold is less intense. Most of these creatures are now banished from the low and cultivated country on each side, and find shelter in these deserts; from which hunger often drives them to the plains, where they make great havoc among the animals, and sometimes kill the children. Our own island once had wolves in it; but, because it *is* an island, and has no great, and impassable, or, rather, difficult, mountains, like the Pyrenees, the diligence of the people has exterminated them.

Charles. Hunting the wolf and wild boar, and such fierce beasts, must be dangerous; and, yet, I should like to try it very well. I would shoot them before they reached me.

Eliza. The very thought of it frightens me. How can you talk about liking it? I could fancy that I see you—I am almost afraid to say what—torn in pieces by those hideous and savage things.

Father. Courage is very proper and very necessary on occasion. We should have sufficient presence of mind to face danger, if we cannot flee from it. But it is not necessary to seek danger. Indeed, I look upon the sports, which

are too generally sought by hunters, as *no* proof of courage, for the animals, which they worry, are harmless. It is cruelty to torment them, and courage and cruelty are almost incompatible. Of the two kinds, I prefer the dangerous sports; for there is some "noble daring" in *them*, and the destruction of mischievous things is useful. But it is not necessary to go in quest of what is dangerous. When we are forced on it by necessity, or strongly induced by manifest convenience and advantage, we should acquit ourselves manfully, for our safety lies then in firmness and resolution. To war, which is hunting mankind, I am a decided enemy, because I do not know that it is ever necessary. We ought to sacrifice much, rather than engage in it; but, if every thing that renders life dear be at stake—It will, however, be time enough to talk of that extreme case when it happens. I cannot tell that I have met an instance, in history, that appeared to be exactly of that nature, though I know that many strong and pointed examples can be produced. The life of man is too valuable to be thrown away for a trifle; and, perhaps, we should have more scruple to sacrifice the worst than the best man, because, as Christians, we believe in another world; and I have not learned the Russian doctrine, taught by priests for the benefit of governors, that every one who dies in battle goes to heaven. It is to be hoped, that neither Russian barbarity, nor Russian principles of religion will ever be introduced into our country, which prospers under far different and far better maxims. Let the principles of Christianity furnish us with our rule of conduct.

PART XI.

Province of Biscay, in Spain; Story of a Young Merchant of Bilboa.

After coasting along this Province of Biscay some way, we may land at Bilboa, for the sake of some rest and refreshment. We are in alliance with Spain, as I wish we were with all the world. Let us observe this map of that country, for we cannot entirely forget that we are still by *the fire-side*, although we sometimes speak as if we were present at the scenes which we describe.

There are, in this neighbourhood, but few places of note.—St. Jean de Luz is in France, Fontarabia in Spain, near the frontier.—St. Sebastian is famous for a late bloody siege, and Pampeluna is some way inland.—Fontarabia, or, rather, Roncevalles, in this neighbourhood, is celebrated for a great battle, fought by Charlemagne against the Moors near it. The story is greatly mixed with romance; but it is certain that many, especially of "his Peerage, fell," on that occasion. At your leisure you may read the account.

Bilboa, at which we are now arrived, seems to be a respectable place. At one time, the people of this place carried on a brisk trade with Norwich, and London, and Exeter, especially the last. They did most of the business by commission; that is, goods were consigned to persons here by the merchants in England, at so much allowance per cent. to them, for selling them and collecting the money.

A merchant's son, of this town, near thirty years of age, went to France at the beginning of the Revolution, arrived at Paris, and saw there the enthusiasm of the people for liberty. He proceeded thence to Rouen, in Normandy, where he remained many months on a friendly visit to one of the chief merchants.

To a Biscayan, the name of liberty was precious, because the Biscayans had never submitted to the yoke of Spanish despotism. The king of Spain was not King, but Lord, of Biscay, and could legally impose no taxes on the inhabitants without the consent of the States. The King signified his wishes to that assembly, who generally complied with them. Their liberty, however, was certainly more owing to the connivance of the government, than to their own ability to maintain it. But they enjoyed various important privileges, with which they were satisfied.—A Biscayan ever called himself a freeman, and even a nobleman. A maid-servant, if she considered herself not properly used, would exclaim to her mistress, "I cannot put up with this! I am *noble* as well as you." The government admitted this claim so far, I believe, as to confer posts in the navy on Biscayans, who had among them no order of nobility, properly speaking; while none but nobles, of other provinces, could hold such situations.

The young merchant of Biscay could not, therefore, learn the lesson of civil liberty in France, for he had been taught it from his youth. But, from French books, and from conversation at the house of his host, at Rouen, he learnt the principles of religious liberty; for the free Biscayans were, on that subject, in the same depth of igno-

rance with the whole Peninsula. Yet, although he adopted the Protestant maxim, "that all men ought to be allowed to worship God according to their consciences," he never doubted the *truth* of the Catholic religion, in which he had been educated, or its infallibility, and necessity to salvation.

He, at length, put in execution his original plan of visiting England, where his mind was destined to undergo a further advance in these liberal sentiments. He soon, from intercourse with some intelligent English merchants, came to think that men should not only be *allowed* to judge for themselves, but that it is their *duty* so to do. Hence he was led to examine. He ventured to inquire, and he ventured to doubt the truth of the doctrines of the church of Rome. His views became altogether Protestant, and, in no long time, he began to believe that the scriptures, which he made his guide, gave no countenance to most of the fundamental tenets of his religion. In short, he proved a most liberal and enlightened Protestant, with much more knowledge of the subject than thousands who have had the happines to be brought up in Protestant principles.

The time arrived, however, for his return home; he was much alarmed, declaring that his own father, if he should find that he had forsaken the Catholic faith, would, assuredly, think it his duty to accuse him to the *Inquisition*. He carefully left behind in England, every book that could excite suspicion at home. His plan was, to comply on his return with all the forms of the religion of his country, and even to go to a convent for a season; if that penance should be enjoined

him by way of purification, after residing so long among *Heretics*. What could he do? His fortune was at stake, and his family, and connexions. He had to choose between banishment, and concealment of his sentiments, and death. It was a hard case, which none, in other circumstances, can plead as a justification of easy compliance in matters of religion.—Such was Spain at no distant period, sunk to the lowest depth of superstition and ignorance—Such, unhappily, is Spain at this day! Its late revolutionary struggle has closed with the restoration of its King, and the re-establishment and confirmation of its slavery, and of the Inquisition.

The language spoken here is not Spanish, though all the wealthier inhabitants are acquainted with that tongue. They appear to speak a dialect of the Welsh, or Celtic. The Celts certainly lived, formerly, about the river Ebro, and were called Celtiberi and Cantabri. The Biscayans, are, probably, descended from the same stock. A strong presumption in favour of what they assert,—that they have never been subdued,—is, that their ancient speech is still retained by them.

These Biscayans are a lively and hospitable people. If we may judge from what we have heard of the Spaniards, these are not much like them, but resemble the French and English much more. With such a character, though the Inquisition is restored, they may become enlightened and liberal; at the same time there does not seem, at present, to be any inclination entertained by them to give up their old religion.—People must have time, and some courage, to abandon religious principles which they have

been made to believe, from their infancy, not only to be true, but to be necessary to their salvation. At every step we find reason to admire the better principles which prevail in our own country. We must confess, however, that the miserable termination of their efforts for a free government, under the unworthy Ferdinand, for whom they have largely shed their blood, leaves but faint hopes of the improvement and happiness of the Spaniards, of every Province.

PART XII.

Coast of Spain and Portugal, from Bilboa to Lisbon; Convention of Cintra.

Now, if we were really on the coast of Spain, in the month of May, we should find the heat of the climate beginning to incommode us, in spite of the sea breezes. Let us fancy ourselves, as much as possible, making a voyage of pleasure and information, and forget that we are at home, with the snow in January, many inches deep on the ground. By that means, our satisfaction will be doubled, for, to a sense of safety, will be added the lively idea of the scenes which a view of other countries and people present.

Well, the heat on land renders it pleasant to embark, once more, on the ocean, or rather the Bay. There are few places to interest us on all this coast till we arrive at Ferrol and Corunna.

The course of our voyage is changed at Cape Ortegal, and we sail, instead of due west, nearly south.—Ferrol is a harbour of great consequence, and a considerable part of the Spanish fleet is usually stationed there.—The chief Spanish packets to England sail from Corunna, which the English call, by corruption, the Groyne. There, also, Sir John Moore fought the battle in which he fell, after which the army took its departure for England, to rest from its fatigues. The enemy honoured the general with a handsome monument, a testimony to his character equally creditable to those who paid, and to him who received

it. We do not land here, as there is nothing that particularly calls for our attention, and our time is limited, though we travel to please ourselves.

Cape Finisterre is remarkable for being one of the most western points of the continent of Europe. Ireland and Spain are nearly in the same longitude on the west side.

We shall view Oporto, in Portugal, at a distance only, mentioning merely that it is a place of considerable trade with England, and one from which *Port wine* is brought, called so, by a little corruption, from that city.

Portugal runs all the way on this coast, from the river Minho to the Guadiana, which separates it from Spain. On the east, these two kingdoms are divided by almost imaginary boundaries, though some hills and rivers occasionally serve to distinguish them. The Portuguese have been long connected with England from mutual interest:—the English afford them protection from their neighbours, the Spaniards, who are more powerful than they;—and the trade with Portugal is very advantageous to us in return.

You see Cape Roca, which is certainly more to the west than any other part of the Continent. At the city of Cintra, not far from it, a convention was entered into by some of our Generals, with the French army which had invaded Portugal, and was in possession of it. Our countrymen at home, were displeased with that convention. Yet it should seem that it was a very wise, if it were not a very spirited, measure. A whole kingdom was gained by it, almost without a blow. It might, otherwise, have cost us much blood. Indeed, it is a matter of some doubt whether it

could have been otherwise obtained at all, because, if an obstinate defence had followed our rejection of the terms, the French ruler might have come in time to relieve his army from its peril; and, had that happened, we might not have acquired a firm footing in the Peninsula, and our success in Spain might have been effectually prevented.—We should always reflect before we pronounce a peremptory judgment.

Let us now make directly for Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, where we shall find it pleasant to refresh ourselves before we proceed further on our voyage. Perhaps we may take a trip to Madrid, and direct the master to conduct the ship to Cadiz to meet us.

PART XIII.

Lisbon; Customs and Character of the Portuguese.

It cannot fail to strike us that, in this capital of Portugal, there is a host of priests, monks, and persons attached to the ecclesiastical order. It is impossible not to suspect that they spend their lives with little comfort to themselves, or advantage to others. They swarm in every house, and in every street. That their number is too great appears plainly from their idle way of passing their time.

The onions and several other vegetables, that are exposed to sale in the market, are fine, and even admirable; yet we could scarcely eat them, on account of the dirtiness of the people who have them to sell. Indeed, streets, houses, and inhabitants, have one common character, and seem to be fitted for each other.—The dress of the men and women would not be inelegant, if they did not unite together such incongruous things You no sooner begin to admire a handsome cloak, than you are disgusted with spying under it dirty linen, or something tattered or miserably patched. This seems to prevail among all conditions, for we have not been able to observe one person who did not exhibit something or other of this nature. As far as we have observed them, we do not much fancy the people of Lisbon, or the Portuguese in general. Their want of cleanliness occasions such disagreeable smells about the city, as would be injurious to

foreigners, who, however, in the country around, find the sweetest air, by which invalids are often restored to perfect health.—It is said, that these people are almost as great assassins as the Italians.

But we must not be unjustly severe upon them, or be influenced by prejudice in our opinion. Their appearance is the effect of their poverty, and how can those be otherwise than poor, who have ever been the slaves of no very gentle tyrants in church and state? They are, certainly, good-natured, and attached to our countrymen. If they be lazy, yet they are sober and frugal, and the same causes,—their slavery and their climate,—produce both effects. Intemperance is the vice of cold regions. Inactivity is that of people who live nearer the sun.—Instruction and a good government, with better views of religion, would improve the virtues, and correct the defects and vices of all nations; and difference of climate, with proper management, would not effect so great a difference, as we see, in the characters and habits of individuals and of nations.

What a contrast there is here in every thing! Such apparent riches, and abject poverty; such fine churches, and, occasionally, such fine private mansions or palaces, such convents and monasteries; and, close by them, such hovels as savage Indians could scarcely occupy! Indeed, it is said that a vast crowd have no houses at all, but lie down, at night, where they can, and support themselves, in the day, no one knows how. It certainly is well that they want so little. A piece of bread, and an onion, and a little water, form their whole support. They seldom see a glass

of wine or a bit of meat. However they do not eagerly covet them.

The Portuguese make very good soldiers, under the command of British officers, though they, usually, prove miserable under their own. The reason is obvious. The condition of an English soldier, to which they are admitted, is one of freedom and of plenty to such a poor slave as a Portugal-man; he becomes more than contented with it; he is even cheerful and happy, and therefore submits to discipline, and does his duty with energy and zeal.

An Englishman, on the contrary, feels all the mortification arising from the toil and slavery of a military life: and yet he also is a good soldier. *His* submission to discipline arises from reflection, while the poor Portuguese submits to it from a sense of present enjoyment. The one recollects that he has a country worthy of attaining to glory, by his means, and that he may yet partake of its freedom and of its prosperity. The other cherishes his actual good fortune, and endeavours to merit a continuance of it; having before him the prospect of return to his wants and his slavery, if he should not meet death in the field, or if he should, by misconduct, be dismissed to his own home.

The Nobles of this land seem to possess little worth, both as to attainments and morals. It is expected of such persons that they should rise to something of an equality with their order, in other countries, as they possess, with due prudence, even here, ample means of comfort and knowledge. But such is the effect of despotism and of religious bigotry, especially in a warm cli-

mate, that, while the passions acquire force and fierceness, indolence, in other respects, reigns triumphant. There are few motives of exertion, and education is conducted by priests; who can teach but what they know, and who have an interest in repressing all improvement. A good education, under any circumstances, might stimulate men to acquire information. That only spring to activity is wanting here, where bigotry has sovereign sway. In the absense of excessive bigotry, education, in other countries that are even under despotic rule, has produced learning, and taste, and refinement. Unqualified bigotry, in Portugal, has left the nobility themselves in a state of stupidity, and ignorance, and vice.

Few men can be called *lettered* here, and ages have witnessed but rare examples of men of any distinction, for acquirements or talents, in this kingdom. Portugal, it is true, can boast of one poet, Camoens, if not more; but this merely proves that bigotry cannot extinguish passion, nor ignorance genius, nor slavery imagination. Barbarians have their poets. Barbarians, however, cannot boast of scholars and philosophers. Nature is equal to the production of the first; art and nature must unite to produce the others.

Whoever visits this capital should, by all means, see the aqueduct in its neighbourhood. It is a Roman work, worthy of the power and magnificence of that mighty empire. Several stupendous structures of the same nature are found in countries subdued by the arms of that state, of which few are superior to that in the vicinity of Lisbon. These aqueducts were designed to convey water across vallies, from one hill

to another, to supply cities that had a scarcity of that article. Hence it is clear that the Romans, while displaying great excellence in the arts, were not equally versed in science. They knew not that water will rise to its level at both ends of a pipe; otherwise they would have employed pipes instead of such costly buildings, by which they would have effected their purpose more completely, and at little comparative expense.

This is all we can say of the capital of Portugal, except that we are accommodated miserably at our lodging, where we can scarcely venture to eat for filth, or to sleep for ———. The trim of the servants and of the rooms, the hue of the linen, on our table and in our beds, teach us a good lesson. That we may not meet with such inconveniences in future, we must take our servants and linen with us, at whatever expense.—When we set out, we did not expect to be free from every thing disagreeable, though we did not foresee the extent of the troubles which we should have to encounter. But we are not cast down or unhappy. We have resources, in our own minds, that render us safe from real discomfort. Miserable are they who cannot find their happiness in themselves!

PART XIV.

Run to Cadiz; Spanish Character.

When we thought of visiting Madrid, and of joining our ship at Cadiz, we little suspected how serious the attempt would be. We had not, on setting off from England, prepared for such a journey by land; by means of post-chaises, stage-coaches, and mail-coaches, it would not there have been a very difficult undertaking. But, here, it is otherwise. The road is hilly, and, to us, English, horrible. The distance, which is above three hundred miles, becomes formidable with such wretched carriages as this country supplies; or on the backs of mules, which, in Spain and Portugal, are substituted in place of horses. On these accounts, and that there may be no embarrassment about the mutual meeting of our ship and ourselves, at Cadiz, we will forego the advantage of a visit to the capital of the Spanish monarchy.

This is to be the less regretted, because we shall have an opportunity of observing the Spanish character at the former city; and it is said that the Spanish character is every where much the same. Even time has produced but little effect on it, as the common people still are nearly the same as they were in the days of Cervantes, according to his description of them in Don Quixote. The Nobles, indeed, are said to have wofully degenerated; among them Spanish honour is no longer to be found; but, on the con-

trary, every base quality that can arise from total corruption and partial refinement. The people, however, are said to be grave, indeed, and, in appearance, proud; but also honourable and simple, full of truth and sincerity, and ardent in friendship as well as devotion.

Bidding adieu to our kind friends at Lisbon, we now fall down the Tagus, to resume our voyage on the ocean.—Nothing very remarkable courts our observation on this coast, except Cape St. Vincent, which, on account of a naval victory obtained in its vicinity, has given to Sir John Jervis, the commander on that occasion, the title of Lord St. Vincent, a reward fully merited by his skill and gallantry.—We notice the Guadiana, which empties itself into the Gulph of Cadiz, merely because that river forms a boundary between Spain and Portugal.

We are now safely arrived at the most celebrated sea-port, or naval station, in Spain, and would examine it carefully, if the time would permit.

Cadiz stands on an island, and is separated, by a narrow channel, from the province of Andalusia, on the main land The entrance into it is guarded by two famous forts, called the Puntals. There is a naval and commercial air about this place, and a degree of life and activity, that render the gravity of the people very interesting. We may perceive that we are among a different people from the Portuguese, by a somewhat greater attention to cleanliness; by increased formality; and by an evident national rivalry and contempt of them.—Even in this active place priests and monks abound, and superstition is really so ex-

cessive, as to put our utmost candour on the stretch. But though we cannot help a temporary feeling of disgust, our principles are not shaken. We will be just.

The Spanish women walk with a grace, decision, and firmness that we have no where else witnessed. Jealousy appears to have been banished from this country, while it still retains considerable power in Portugal.—Oh, what might be done for this country by knowledge and liberty! An infantine dawn of both seemed to appear lately, and a Cortez had been assembled. The Inquisition had been abolished, and the feudal system, in some measure. But the Spaniards did not much understand these matters, and proceeded much like children, with regard both to liberty and religion. Their new constitution, which possessed many good points, did not pretend to allow liberty of conscience.

Alas! That constitution has been overturned by the King. The *cause*, which the Spaniards and all Europe spoke of as menaced by the French, has been effectually destroyed by the return of that Prince whose restoration formed a material branch, as they believed, of that cause. They do not appear, however, to have very ardently espoused it. When it fell, they scarcely made any effort in its favor. We can hardly decide whether we ought most to pity or despise them; and whether our contempt is most deserved by the nation or its Monarch. Is this the end of all your far-famed attempt, unhappy people!

Yet in many respects, this is an interesting people, far more estimable than the Portuguese. The latter have not so much as *talked* of free-

dom, of any species; contenting themselves with their slavery, and its consequences, ignorance and misery. The former have good feelings as we are disposed to think, and want only that they should be rightly directed. Time, however, is still necessary to form an opinion of the Spaniards, and especially of what they will be. We have seen enough to know that they are grave, honourable, superstitious, full of fine feeling, once desiring to be free, and perhaps, notwithstanding late appearances, meriting freedom. But we must leave them with only our best wishes.

PART XV.

From Cadiz to Constantinople; Countries on both sides of the Mediterranean, in Europe, Africa, and Asia.

Soon after we quit Cadiz, we enter the Mediterranean by the Straits of Gibraltar. Our course will be, in future, almost due west, till we arrive at Constantinople.

Very early in our voyage, we arrive at Cape Trafalgar, near which Lord Nelson obtained a signal victory over the combined fleet of France and Spain. The battle takes its name from that Cape, and proved fatal to the British Commander, on whose family our nation has conferred great wealth and distinguished honours on account of his glorious achievement. This is very right, as long as our countrymen think war conducive to national security and fame. But when will men begin to consider peace as their best interest, and those who pursue the arts of peace as their greatest benefactors?

Gibraltar is a fortress on our left hand, which the English have retained for more than a century, against all the efforts of Spain. It was an unfortunate conquest, and has cost us a vast effusion of blood and expenditure of money in the wars, which this eye-sore to the proud Hesperians has occasioned. It would be happy if our government could be well rid of a possession so invidious, so long and so often a bone of contention between the two nations.

We leave Majorca, Minorca, and Yvica, on

our left hand, as well as Sardinia, which gives title to a King, and Corsica, the birth-place of Napoleon Bonaparte. The South of France reaches this inland sea, on which we sail; and Provence and Marseilles might recall to our minds many transactions of "the olden times," if we could visit them. But our voyage has been slow, and we must repress our curiosity, or we shall find the summer spent before we arrive at our destination.

Let us keep both sides of the Mediterranean in view, as we proceed, which is easy to us, voyagers on maps, and travellers in the parlour. On the left, are Spain, France, Italy, Elba, Sicily, Malta, the Gulph of Venice, formerly called the Adriatic; then we come to the land of ancient heroes, and arts, and literature, which we would hail with an enthusiasm similar to that which seized the ten thousand, as described so grandly by Xenophon, when they saw the Black Sea, after, so far, completing their retreat from Persia. It is impossible to forget their shout of *Θαλασσα, Θαλασσα.* The Sea! The Sea! which they set up on reaching the top of a mountain that gave them the first view of it. We seem to hear them rend the air with their enthusiasm. Greece excites in us a similar enthusiasm, though it be not our country, and though it be interesting, principally, for what it *has been.*

Hail, country of the arts and muses! land of our love and devotion! Birth-place of Lycurgus and Solon, of Miltiades and Leonidas, of Epaminondas and Phocion, of Aristides, and Socrates, and Plato, and Xenophon——of poets—of orators—of philosophers—of every thing that could

elevate man as a creature of reason, capable of imitating the divinity!

However, we can scarcely name the places rendered celebrated by their figures in antiquity. Rome, Syracuse, Lacedæmon, Corinth, Athens, Thebes, are on our left hand.—Cape Metapan, the most southern point of ancient Peloponnesus, should not be forgotten, because it is the southern extremity of Europe.

Nor are the places on our right without interest, from either recent or ancient occurrences. The Barbary coast, in Africa, presents to us the Kingdom of Morocco, the governments of Algiers, Tunis, and Tripoli. Here Carthage stood, and here are the first Mahometans that we have approached in our voyage.—The inhabitants of these coasts are commonly corsairs and pirates at sea, and cruel and vindictive tyrants by land.

Egypt, so famous in the Bible as the land in which the children of Israel were sheltered and oppressed, occupied part of the right shore of this sea.—Beyond Egypt, on the coast of the Levant, as the East end of the Mediterranean is called, are, in Asia, the land of Canaan and the land of the Philistines, both now denominated Palestine; here was born the Son of God, and here he suffered on the cross, and rose from the dead. To recover this country from the Mahometans, the *Crusades* were instituted, which filled all Europe and the East, for centuries, with war and devotion, and gave occasion to some of the most heroic, and most abject, actions of which man is capable.

But we cannot dwell on the events which crowd on our minds as we pass these countries, which,

both sides, powerfully excite recollection, ile they themselves do not so justly merit sur-r. Despotism and fanaticism have, like a lion, ıched on them, and woe to him that shall too ɛdlessly approach.

f we had time, we would call for a glass of ıe with our countrymen at Malta, another fo-gn possession, the retention of which caused a war that lasted more than ten years.—We uld gladly give the Cretans a call, who inhabit Island of Jupiter and of Minos, which is the : of Europe.—Cyprus, the first Island assigned Asia, is too remote to expect a visit, however :inating her Groves and Temples, dedicated to Goddess of beauty, might once have been.

We are really now directing our course through midst of the ancient Ægean sea, covered with Cyclades, whose exact number is unknown. ls sea, which is a branch of the Mediterran-, is now called the Archipelago.

et us look on each side. At every step we over memorable capes, or isles, or :cities. interest excited almost disqualifies us for ob-ation. The mind is not capacious enough to in the rapid succession of objects that call dmiration; while it is oppressed with a load gret, suggested by the reflection, that this of honour and of intellect is now the abode of ny, and of its effects,—wretchedness, and ance, and despair.

the entrance of the strait called, in days of the Hellespont, and now the Dardanelles, Troy, celebrated by Homer and Virgil. ıarrow stream on which we enter is famous ents that were either in themselves impor-

tant, or rendered so by the poetic enthusiasm with which they were recorded. On one side stood Sestos, and Abydos on the other. The love of Hero and of Leander, one of either city, she of the former, in Europe, and he of the latter, in Asia, needs not to be mentioned; nor the hapless death of the lover in the strait, which his affection to his mistress induced him to set at defiance.

The Hellespont also afforded, to Xerxes, an easy passage to Greece, by means of a bridge of boats that was contrived for a communication between the two continents.

These straits, at present, are defended by some wretched Turkish forts, which have long been objects of contempt to presumptuous Britons. But sad experience has proved to us how rash our presumption had been. Cannons, of extraordinary bore, are mounted so as to command the Dardanelles, from which instruments of destruction are thrown balls of marble of a size calculated to sink, at once, the largest men of war, if they should be planted skilfully. An English fleet, under the command of Sir John Duckworth, having passed up the straits without molestation, having committed acts of hostility against the Turks, and having, in vain, menaced Constantinople itself, felt the dreadful power of this tremendous artillery. Every heart was filled with dismay when the mighty masses, the fragments of rock, were hurled at those ships which could bid defiance to common means of destruction, but shrank from this unequal contest. Fortunately, want of skill on the part of the Turks, and other causes, allowed our fleet to pass without any material dis-

aster; not, however, before one of the men of war had an immense marble bullet lodged in her side, which she brought home, and which is now to be seen at Plymouth,—a monument of an escape almost miraculous.

The land, on our left hand, which, you see, forms a narrow tongue or strip, was called, formerly, the Chersonesus of Thrace, and is now included in the district surrounding Constantinople, denominated Romania or Romelia.—On the other side, is Asia Minor, now Natolia.—Beyond the straits of the Dardanelles, the stream becomes wider, and of considerable extent, and is dignified with the appellation of *Sea of Marmora*, in which are some islands. This was anciently named Propontis, because it is *before* the Pontus Euxinus, or Black Sea; such is the signification of that word.

Here we are, at last, in the strait of Constantinople, on which the capital of the Turkish Empire, the residence of the Grand Seignior, is situated. This strait was once denominated, the Thracian Bosphorus. There, we can distinctly observe the great city, with its white and gilded spires or minarets; it was formerly the seat of the Greek Empire, and had Constantine the Great, the first Christian Emperor, for its founder.—What a magnificent sight! Perhaps a more glorious view is not presented by any place in the world than this which is before us, as we approach the Sublime Porte, which is another name incorrectly given to the metropolis of the Ottoman state. The multiplicity of objects, and the novelty of every circumstance, are calculated to astonish and delight the beholder.

We enter the harbour, our voyage is accomplished. How happily we have finished our lengthened course, from London to Byzantium! We have coasted round a great part of Europe, on the west, on the south, and on the east; passing by England, France, Portugal, Spain, Italy, Greece; and, on the other side, by the north of Africa, comprehending the Barbary States and Egypt; by the west of Asia also, containing Palestine, Syria, and Asia Minor, or Natolia.

The mariner would, doubtless, or should, at least, return devout thanks to the Almighty, for his preservation, in the storms of the Atlantic, in the calms and hurricanes of the Mediterranean; and among the islands, rocks, and shallows of the Ægean sea and the Thracian strait. It becomes us also, though we have not, in reality, quitted the family circle, to acknowledge the hand of God in our support, which is equally necessary to the continuance of life, in the parlour, and on the tempestuous ocean.

Let us now retrace on the maps all the places which we have passed, and prepare ourselves for a survey of Constantinople. This great capital of the East must, on various accounts, be viewed with powerful interest.

BOOK II.

EXCURSION FROM CONSTANTINOPLE TO THE BLACK SEA.

PART I.

Constantinople and the Turks.

As we are so near the celebrated Pontus Euxinus, far famed for the Argonautic expedition, undertaken to procure the Golden Fleece, we should not miss this opportunity of paying it a visit. To us, the achievement is far less arduous than that of Jason and his heroes, in the fabled Argo, built of the Thessalian pine tree. We have only to say the word, and our expedition begins.

Charles. Shall we survey the Pontus, papa? Shall we, indeed, have an excursion on the Black Sea?

The Father. Yes, I trust we shall find leisure and fine weather to put that part of our plan into execution; but we must first "see whatever can be seen" of Constantinople, before we set out. If you are all ready for a walk, we will sally forth without delay.

Surely, an actual view of this place rather disappoints us: perhaps, our expectations were raised too high by the magnificence of its appear-

ance on our approach to it by sea. So many grand and beautiful objects then presented themselves, at once, as to create an illusion, which vanishes when we narrowly observe the interior of the city, when the mosques and public buildings are no longer seen together, and when the variety of wretchedness, comprehended in this immense capital, is no longer concealed.

But let us look, more distinctly, at the objects that offer themselves, and consider them separately and in detail.

We find scarcely any glass in the windows, but goods seem to be set to sale in sheds rather than shops. Indeed, there are not many proper windows facing the streets, and the houses have their fronts behind. The tradesmen, instead of standing ready to serve customers, sit with their legs under them, on the floor, or on a cushion, and deliberately smoke their pipes. Frequent conflagrations occur in consequence of this dangerous custom.

In their persons, the Turks are more neat than the Portuguese, and even the Spaniards, whom we visited in our voyage hither; but, though filth does not so much offend us here as at Lisbon, there is no such thing as tidiness to be seen; for the goods, exposed to sale, are huddled together without order, and without the least attempt at that beautiful arrangement, displaying so much taste, and fancy, and elegance, which renders the warehouses of London quite ornaments to the place. No person can walk there without constantly admiring them, and they truly deserve admiration. But we meet with nothing of the same kind in this metropolis of the Mussulmans.

The followers of Mahomet are not allowed by their religion to drink wine or spirits. But that law of their pretended prophet is evaded by them. Though they generally refrain from drinking intoxicating liquors, they do not refrain from intoxication, which they bring on by means of opium. It is no uncommon thing to see Turks in the streets reeling from the effects of it, and even rendered misshapen and distorted by its repeated use.—Thus do men, of whatever religion they may be, transgress its moral precepts, by slily evading them, or by boldly setting them at defiance. But Christians can ill accuse Mahometans of disregarding the injunctions of their false prophet, for they also transgress the commands of the Son of God, which they profess to follow. The Koran has absolutely prohibited the use of wine. The Christian religion has forbidden its abuse only. The one has said, "taste it not." The other has only pronounced the precept, "be sober." But how often do men break this most reasonable rule, which is, at the same time, wise and indulgent! Let not Christians cast the first stone, till they can prove that they are guiltless. Prejudice should not be harboured against others as worse than ourselves, if our manners are equally inconsistent with our religion. It should the ambition of all nations to "follow that which is good," to be "sober, chaste, and temperate, in all things."

The dress of this people does not here appear so singular as it does in London, where it is but seldom seen. Indeed, it is our dress that seems particular in this place. The Turkish habit is not unsuitable to the climate, which is warm, and

requires loose habiliments for convenience and comfort. The Turban, with some variety of form, is pretty common through all the East, and distinguishes Mahometans only as they are a large proportion of the population.

The Turks are proud and cruel, but there is a remarkable equality among them. All are in absolute subjection to the despotism of the government, but none are individual slaves. Tyranny gives, to the public servants and officers, the privilege of wanton oppression, but there are no other privileged orders. None are in personal slavery, who are real Mahometans. The rights of the Mussulmans are similar, and every one is as much a citizen as another; if any can be called citizens where property and life are at the mercy of mere power. It is natural that every man, in his turn, should be a tyrant, and exercise wantonly any authority committed to him, after feeling all its excess when under its dominion. A Turk is proud from the fancied superiority of his religion, and cruel from the absence of all control when he obtains power. Blood excites little horror where life is without protection, and the continual sport of those who exercise authority.

There are several times in the day appointed for prayers, but their continuance is short. A crier proclaims them from the towers of the Mosques, which towers are called minarets. Every man prays for himself, and it can scarcely be said that these people have any priests who conduct their public devotions.

The officers of government are distinguished by peculiar insignia; and those who hold high commands in the army, by one, two, or three,

horse-tails, artificially constructed, and superbly ornamented.

The Grand Seignior has despotic sway, which, however, he must exercise with caution. For he would be liable to be dethroned, and even murdered, if he gave cause of discontent, especially to the soldiers. Tumult is the only means of redress in such a government, and reform is always produced by a revolution. How numerous are the evils that attend on despotism! And how happy are those countries in which authority is checked by law, and abuse removed by means appointed by the constitution itself!—The Sultan delegates his power to his ministers, the chief of whom is the Grand Vizier.

It is dangerous to be very inquisitive at Constantinople. Christians are held in contempt, and accounted *unholy*. We can, therefore, know but little of the Mosques, or churches, which would be profaned, as the Mahometans think, by our presence. The outward appearance of many of them is magnificent. That of St. Sophia, which was once a Christian church, far surpasses all the rest, and is deservedly celebrated over all the world. When this country was wrested by the Ottomans from the Greek emperors, these public edifices were converted to the use of the Mahometan religion.

The Seraglio is the palace of the Sovereign. It is indeed a considerable part of the city, including many buildings appropriated to the imperial family, and to public offices. This quarter of the city makes a grand show, at a distance; but its interior is often a scene of horrid barbarities, that ever surround the abode of a tyrant.

At Pera, one of the suburbs, to the south, the foreign ambassadors and the foreign merchants generally reside. European manners are there very prevalent; and we can almost fancy ourselves in a Christian city, when we visit it.

The harbour of Constantinople is large and commodious, and usually filled with ships from different nations. In the hands of a people enjoying knowledge and liberty, it might be the greatest resort of commerce in the whole world. Between Asia and Europe, with an approach that might be rendered impregnable, except by land, the city of the Sultans is unrivalled in situation, for the purposes of trade; and the Emperor Constantine shewed his wisdom by selecting it for the capital of his dominions.

We are struck with a circumstance here that we could not so well observe during our voyage, which did not permit us to land after our entrance into the Mediterranean. This inland sea has *no tide*. The influence of the moon, which is the cause of tides, is not felt by this body of water, which is too much separated from the ocean to be subject to its motions, and yet not sufficiently extensive to be itself affected by the moon's power.—There is, however, a sort of flood generally descending from the Black Sea to the Mediterranean; and a current into the latter from the Atlantic at the Straits of Gibraltar.

Beyond the Strait of Byzantium, now Constantinople, stands the village of Scutari, in Asia, which is the seat of a Pacha, the name given to a Turkish governor of a province.—Somewhat higher up, on the same side, once stood the city

of Chalcedon, which was great and famous, while Byzantium was an inconsiderable town. The first has almost disappeared; the last has been, and is, the capital of mighty empires.

But we must not loiter, as the vessel, for our excursion to the Pontus, is ready, and all our preparations have been completed. Adieu to the seat of Mahometan despotism.—When we have visited the Euxine, it is our design to return home by land, disembarking as near as we can to the mouth of the mighty Danube, so celebrated in ancient and modern story, and passing through so great a part of civilized Europe.

PART II.

Black Sea; Survey of its whole Circuit; Observations on Manners and Religion.

How fortunate it is that we have a fair wind to carry us through the opening to the Black Sea, without any extraordinary pressure of the flood out of it!—This Strait was anciently called the Thracian Bosphorus.—Why this is now called the *Black Sea* is uncertain; probably on account of the color of the water, which may, frequently, exhibit that hue; or, perhaps, on account of the appearance of its rocks; probably, also, imagination has helped to affix to it that title.

It cannot be supposed that we shall call at any place in this excursion, at least till we reach the extremity of this sea, or rather, of the sea of Asoph. From our ship we will notice such spots, on each side, as may possess interest, on account of their importance in the history of mankind.

On our right, was once situated the kingdom of Pontus, of which there are too many things to tell to admit to admit of being told, during our hasty expedition.—Near the extremity of the Euxine, towards the south-east, stood Colchis, whence Jason, with the Argonauts, took the Golden Fleece, assisted by the dexterity of Medea, who was in love with him.—It was about the same place that Xenophon's ten thousand first saw the sea, after all their dangers; and, in confidence of

security, cried out with such enthusiasm, "The Sea! the Sea!"

On our left, many celebrated rivers empty themselves into the Euxine, and especially the Danube, called Ister by the Greeks and Romans; beyond which the ancients scarcely pushed their researches or their dominion. Darius, the monarch of Persia, attempted to carry his army to the north of it, against the Scythians, and met with a signal overthrow as the reward of his rashness.

On the north of us also is the Crimea, a peninsula little known in former times.—Some centuries ago, it was in the possession of the Genoese, who rendered it, by their industry, very flourishing.—When the Turks became powerful in these regions, the Genoese were expelled, and the Peninsula came under the dominion of the neighbouring Mahometan Tartars, who were tributary to the Porte.—Not many years ago the Russians conquered it, attempted, by calling it Taurida, to restore its ancient name, Chersonesus Taurica, and have it, at this time, under their power.

Thus, after coasting along the chief part of Europe, we have at length arrived at the empire of the Czars, a half-civilized country, which has, however, no small influence on the affairs of the western world.

As we have proceeded so far on the Pontus, it may not be unpleasant to pass the straits of Kaffa, called, by the Greeks and Romans, the Cimmerian Bosphorus. To us, nothing is difficult. Gulfs, and straits, and rivers, and mountains, impose on us no restraint. We pass them at our will, and

take in a whole country at a glance, which would cost travellers and voyagers that really visit them, years of toil, and a world of expense.

But the north-eastern extremity of the Paulus Mæotis, or sea of Asoph, must be the limit of our progress.—The Russian town of Asoph, at which we will suppose ourselves arrived, deserves little notice. It is remarkable only for the preposterous effort of the government to ingraft civilization on barbarism, without removing it; to foster commerce and the arts, without abolishing despotism; to erect cities in deserts, while no rational interest is held out to entice settlers and inhabitants.

Into the extremity of this sea, the *Don*, the ancient Tanais, empties itself, and forms the boundary between Europe and Asia, till the Wolga, which falls into the Caspian Sea, undertakes that office. At no great distance up the latter river, the Ural Mountains,—which may be either the Montes Hyperborei, or the Montes Rhiphæi, of antiquity,—succeed as the limits of these two quarters of the globe, extending to Nova Sembla and the Northern Ocean.

By this rapid bird's-eye view, we have finished the outlines of Europe on its eastern side, and must think of returning to our native land. It would be madness to enter on these uncultivated and frozen regions, where man is found in a state of barbarism, rendered more disgusting by the forced refinement which the government of Russia has introduced into some towns and districts.—Indeed, the mixture of Asiatic luxury with native ferocity that the Russians exhibit, renders them, to a polished mind, more repulsive

than nations who live in a state of pure nature. They possess just so much acquired knowledge as renders them capable of executing the most atrocious cruelties. While the names of Potemkin and Suwaroff, of the Crim and of Poland, are remembered; or the mind recurs to the tragedies enacted at Ishmael and at Praga; abhorrence only can be connected with the Russian character.

Returning now to the Black Sea, we must bid farewell to our Turkish bark, and once more set our feet on Terra Firma. We land in the neighbourhood of the mouths of the Danube, and prepare for a tedious journey, supported by the joyful hope of once more joining the society of our friends.

By looking at the map, we may discover that our whole course has been more to the south than any part of Great Britain. Spain, Italy, Greece, and Asia Minor, are nearly in the same latitude. The degrees of heat and cold are not so uniform as in our island, owing to the sea by which we are surrounded, and which renders the atmosphere more temperate.

The animals to be met with are nearly the same in every country that we have visited.—Dromedaries or camels are to be found in some parts of Tartary, and several parts of Asia, to both which we have approached. Bears occupy some districts of Russia, but not so far to the south as the sea of Asoph, which is the furthest point to which we have ventured.

The Mahometan religion reigns triumphant in the Turkish empire, while the Greek Church, which is established in Russia, enjoys, under the

government of the Sultans, a precarious toleration. Ignorance rules every where, in both empires, almost equally; and we have met with no country, in all our progress, that deserves comparison with our own, for arts and learning, for morals and for happiness. Our own, however, is only in its march towards perfection. It is advancing, and that with rapidity. We hope that it will not stop short till it has become, in *all* respects, the QUEEN OF ISLES.

BOOK III.

JOURNEY FROM THE BLACK SEA TO LONDON.

PART I.

Provinces and Inhabitants on the Banks of the Danube, from its Mouths to Pest in Hungary.

PERHAPS a voyage may be more tedious than a journey; but the latter requires more activity and exertion. We felt disinclined to go a few hundred miles, from Lisbon to Madrid, where the conveniencies and accommodations would have been comparatively desireable. Yet now, that our faces are turned homeward, we venture on a land expedition of some hundred leagues, during the first part, at least, of which, we shall meet with more unpleasant circumstances, if we should fortunately escape serious dangers.

Not one of the five branches, into which the Danube is divided on its fall into the Euxine, is properly navigable, though, in most of its previous course, it is capable of admitting ships of considerable burden. No river in Europe is of equal length; but the people that dwell on its banks, are too ignorant, or too much oppressed, to derive much benefit from the important advantages that to wise and industrious nations, it

might produce. By such, the obstructions at its mouth might be removed, or canals might be constructed, which would bring the riches of the East to the heart of Germany.

The Turks, the nature of whose oppressive government blasts every effort and every enterprise, hold, in greater or less subjection, both sides of this noble stream, to the confines of Hungary. It will be necessary to apply to the Turkish magistrates for protection, and even for provisions, as we pass this country; especially if we proceed on the south side of the river, where they rule without control.

On the north, though the people are under the Ottoman sway, they are mostly Christians, principally of the Greek Church; and the Hospodars, or Princes, of Wallachia and Moldavia, are are always of that religion, and purchase their dignity from the Porte. But what they obtain by corruption, they exercise with injustice and rapacity; and endeavour to indemnify themselves, for the expense of the purchase, by oppressing the miserable inhabitants. It is even asserted that it is safer to trust to the downright caprice of a Turkish Pacha, than to the wily treachery of a Christian Hospodar. It is our intention, however, to steer our course, if a sea phrase may be allowed to persons who have but lately quitted that element,—on the north side of the Ister, and to avail ourselves of such means of conveyance as chance may throw in our way. Coaches are out of the question. If we and our baggage can proceed by means of carts or horses, we must think ourselves happy.

In the mean time, have travellers at home need

to dwell on these discouraging reflections? Is not our journey to be traced on the map, while before us

> The cricket chirrups on the hearth,
> The crackling faggot flies?

Let us suppose ourselves cheerfully leaving the Pontus, and making for the capital of Wallachia, which is Tergovisc. There is nothing particular, however, to call our attention, but the names of the provinces, and the wretchedness of the inhabitants, who toil for mere support, as more would only go to enrich their merciless governors.

On the north of the Danube are Bessarabia, Wallachia, Moldavia, and Transylvania, which last is attached to Hungary, and subject to the house of Austria.—Below the river, lie Bulgaria, Servia, and Bosnia, all within the dominion of the Sultan. In former times, these provinces were peopled by the Mysians, Getæ, and Daci, whom the Romans were never able completely to subdue. In order to have an easier access to the latter, Trajan built a celebrated bridge on the Ister, of which some magnificent remains are said to be still visible, in the neighbourhood of Belgrade.

In Transylvania and Sclavonia, we meet with Christians only, generally of the Catholic Church, though we are told that Protestants are tolerated. But they trouble themselves, in these countries, very little about religion. Their attention is principally occupied with their Turkish neighbours, of whose incursions they are in continual

fear: so that it is said to be no unusual thing to see a man holding the plough with a musket either slung on his shoulders, or fastened to the implement which he guides.

Not having much inclination to tarry at the capital of Wallachia, let us make haste to cross the *Iron-Gate Mountains*, that bound Transylvania, and proceed to Hermanstadt, its capital, to rest and refresh ourselves. Our object, at present, is to reach Pest and Buda, in Hungary, as soon as possible. Those two cities occupy each side of the Danube, and are sometimes considered as the metropolis of that kingdom. One or both of them continued once, for a long time, in the hands of the Turks, and, to this day, they retain some of the customs of that people, especially the use of the warm bath, which is not very suitable to a climate that is not warm.

Not far from Pest, at which we have now arrived, is the town or village of Tokay, famous for the richest wine, perhaps, in the world, whatever the wine of Sciraz may have been, which is celebrated in Arabian tales. Tokay wine is monopolized by the Monarchs, the Princes of Austria; and, on that account, none of it can be procured, at any price, except what the Emperor spares, as presents, to other princes, or to his personal friends.

PART II.

Hungary; Arrival at Presburgh.

If we were to give way to our wishes, we could dwell long in Hungary. It was once a land of liberty, and then it was, also, a land of heroes. The crown was elective, and could not be bestowed on females. But the power of the house of Austria, the ambition of which never slumbers, broke through the constitution of the country, rendered the kingdom an hereditary possession, and even obliged the Hungarians to accept of a female for their Prince, in the person of Maria Theresa, grandmother of the present Emperor of Austria.—The States, after losing the substance of their constitution, clung to the shadow. When they no longer had a King, as their laws required, they called that Princess their *King*, and not their Queen, and served and assisted her with zeal and fidelity, when, in her necessity, she condescended to throw herself on their gallantry and generosity. The story is worth telling, though the proper place for relating it is Presburgh, the the scene of that memorable transaction.

The Catholic is the established religion here. It is supposed, however, that Protestants and members of the Greek Church form the majority of the people. They enjoy as much liberty as can well be expected, while states assume the right to grant *toleration* to their subjects, or the privilege of worshipping the Almighty. In civil

matters, though liberty is but a name, the Hungarians retain many of its blessings, through the connivance of their Monarchs; who have thought it the best policy to give as little occasion as possible for discontent and revolt.

With these descendants and successors of the Pannonians, an Englishman owns an affinity, because they *have* been free, still *love* liberty, and deserve to *recover* that freedom of which they have been deprived by their Princes, who owed to the choice of their subjects, originally, the crown which they wear. Such are Monarchs, used to govern by sovereign will! Such returns they make to a generous, unsuspecting, and confiding people. Hungarians, we pity you, and hope that you are reserved for a better fate!

The Carpathian Hills divide this country from Poland. We could wish to visit the latter before we return home. But, alas! Poland is no more. We have not the heart to survey the ruins of a potent republic, now reduced under the shameless domination of three tyrannical states; which, to aggrandize themselves, subjugated this independent, and, in some sense, free nation; and, without a blush, accepted, contentedly, the execration of mankind in return, which will ever pursue them, and, probably, visit them, in due time, with severe punishment. No, we cannot visit Poland. Its bleeding image is stamped on our hearts; and its cause, if any cause, would induce us to draw the sword to expel its rapacious tyrants.

We are now on our way to Presburgh, coasting the magnificent stream of the Donaw. At that real capital of the country, we shall stop to

hear the tale of Maria Theresa, and other tales that merit telling.

We cannot help admiring the fertility of the soil on the banks of this celebrated stream, and it is said that no land in the world can be, naturally, richer than that which runs from Buda to Belgrade. The abundance of almost every sort of produce is such, that corn and other articles are here sometimes at a sixth part of the price which they bear in Germany.—But these natural advantages are attended with disadvantages which greatly lessen their value. The ground is swampy almost every where on the Danube, from Presburgh to the Black Sea. Diseases are the consequence, and the Hungarians of the Donaw are not long-lived. Agues and pestilential disorders are frequent, and commit great havock among the inhabitants.

These evils would not long continue if the people enjoyed freedom. The energy, supplied by the spirit of liberty, would soon remove the causes of them. Industry would drain the marshes, and the channel of the river would be made to convey away the stagnant waters to the bosom of the Euxine. When will states understand their true interest? Might not the example of Holland teach the House of Austria how much may be done for the benefit of government and for the happiness of mankind, by allowing to the subject those privileges which conduce equally to the good of the governors and the governed?

At a greater distance from the river, the air of Hungary is sweet and salubrious, but the land is not so fruitful. Industry is wanting to re-

medy the defects of nature. Industry can never be expected where the people are not free. Still, Hungarians are comparatively happy, because they are not altogether in bondage. Some of the forms of their former liberty remain to them. The unmixed despotism, which reigns in Moldavia and Wallachia, has broken the spirits of their inhabitants; and the contrast is great between them and these, their less oppressed neighbours, who are, we hope, reserved for complete happiness, in the enjoyment of knowledge and the rights of humanity.

The mines of this country were once very celebrated. But the wars between the Turks and Austrians, of which this land was often the scene, have occasioned their decline. Yet, even now, they are worked, in several places, to advantage, and with more knowledge and skill than in most other places.

But we are arrived at Presburgh, without passing through any remarkable towns or cities, since we left Buda. On our left hand, is the fortress of Raab, which is celebrated for its strength, and for its importance as a bulwark against the incursions of the Ottoman forces.—The city which, with the aid of fancy, we have now entered, is the modern capital of this kingdom, and the States hold their assemblies in it.

PART III.

Maria Theresa; Peace of Presburgh.

At Presburgh, the interesting Maria Theresa, in her distress, met the assembled representatives of the Hungarian nation. A Princess in affliction softened the hearts of the gallant nobles; who forgot their just causes of discontent in the concern which they felt for a beautiful female, and a weeping princess, who threw herself on their protection, and entreated their aid "in her utmost need."

Maria Theresa was the daughter of Charles the Sixth, Emperor of Germany, the last male inheritor of the Austrian dominions. Her title was defective; for, if a female could succeed to the possessions of her house, her father ought to have been excluded, as other princesses had a prior claim. It is from her that the present Austrian family inherit their states; but it is a maxim, held sacred in the law of nations, that a successful usurpation removes all defect of title.

But the Hungarians thought little of the right by which she held the sceptre. They listened to the voice of honor, which called on them to defend the afflicted. The question was to them still more interesting. Their country required their energy to repel invasion, and patriotism expelled every other sentiment. The cause of Maria Theresa was become the cause of Hungary; which they would not permit to be entered by the enemy, or to be subjugated by foreigners and

foes. Such a sight is grand; and every nation, placed in the same situation, and pursuing the same ennobling conduct, cannot fail to meet with the enthusiastic applause of all lovers of honor and virtue.

To the patriotic feelings of the brave Hungarians, Maria contrived to associate those of gallantry and generosity.

She appeared in the Diet with a melancholy dignity. The fortune of the King of Prussia had reduced her affairs to extremity. The French and Bavarians, also, pressed her on another side. Her other states were exhausted, and her fate hung on the determination of Hungary; which would soon experience the calamities of war within its own confines, if she did not resolve, in time, to face the danger. It was the common danger; and it was represented by their sovereign in person; whose eloquence and beauty subdued every heart.

In her arms she held her infant son, heir to her prosperity or afflictions. She presented him to the admiration and compassion of the assembled senate and people. They mingled their tears with those of their lovely king, as they chose to call the princess who appealed to their sympathy. Their enthusiasm was roused. They shouted assent to all her demands. Performance followed closely on their promises. The nation flew to arms; and, by a seasonable interposition, saved their sovereign and their country.

From this moment the throne of Maria Theresa was established, and has descended safely to her children's children. The son, whom the

beauteous mother presented to the people of Hungary, thought too little, when he obtained the sceptre, of the obligations received from his noble subjects. Few of their monarchs have behaved to them with more disrespect and injustice than Joseph the Second.—Such is the gratitude of despotic sovereigns!

This memorable transaction is calculated to fill us with a high regard for the virtue and loyalty, and patriotism of this brave and noble people, who still thought that they had something worth defending. What a delightful thing it would be if such a people could yet be free! Every spot should be held sacred in which this scene was displayed. Few cities can boast, like Presburgh, of having witnessed an occurrence so fully deserving of immortal honour. Glory will for ever surround the Pannonian metropolis, and, while men regard virtue and sensibility, Presburgh will be acknowledged *a Queen of cities!*

Another circumstance, of nearly equal importance, though not of equal fascination, occurred in this place. Here was concluded the peace of Presburgh, between the Emperors of France and Germany, by which the Austrian monarchy was saved from inevitable destruction. It was as good as given up for lost. By this peace, however, it was preserved in almost all its splendor. To what the fact ought to be attributed,—whether to unexampled generosity in the conqueror, or to some as yet unknown and mysterious cause, —cannot be ascertained. It was, however, the means of salvation to the Germanic Emperor, though it was followed by the loss of his title, which was superseded by that of Emperor of

Austria. Subsequent attempts of this emperor, to repress the power of France, are a proof of the extent in which his authority was restored, by the peace of Presburgh.

Happy would it be for his oppressed subjects if he had remained contented. The people ever suffer when restlessness or ambition sways "the monarch's mind." War is the greatest scourge of the world, more destructive than "plague, and pestilence, and famine." War lays the axe at the root of learning, arts, and intellect. War subjects the soul and heart of man to devastation. War banishes feeling and morality from the habitations of men. Let us then devoutly offer the prayers contained in our Liturgy, "Give peace in our days, O Lord," and "may it please thee to give to all nations unity, peace, and concord!"

PART IV.

Lamentations and hopes on quitting Hungary.

WELL, shall we remain any longer in the modern capital of the Huns? There is no particular attraction in this place itself, though it does not disgust us by manners totally at variance with our own, such as we found in the metropolis of the Sultans.

The dress of the Hungarian Nobles is handsome in a high degree. That of the people is not entitled to much praise, though its peculiarities ought not to excite in us any antipathy or prejudice. It answers its chief ends; and that is the most that can be said of the dress of many other people. They have the same right to deride and despise ours, as we have to contemn that which they have chosen.

We leave the Hungarians with more regret than we usually feel on quitting any people whom we visit. We pity them, because of their lost freedom, and we love them, because they once possessed it, and still lament its loss. Alas! there is little hope for them or for any other nations in Europe; as there seems to be a general confederacy of the great states,—with the barbarous and despotic government of Russia at their head,—that will scarcely allow of complaint or amendment. Poland has already been enslaved and divided by them. Let us hope that the people of Hungary will never forget that they once had liberty; nor be so habituated to

slavery as not to be ready to break their fetters, on the first opportunity that shall offer.

How delightful would even this world be, if all had knowledge and liberty! From them every good would flow, and the present state would become, practically, one of prepararation for a better!

PART V.

Vienna; the Austrians; Despotic Monarchies.

ARRIVED at Vienna, the capital of the dominions of the House of Austria, we may repose ourselves for a while; as we can now, in this great city, obtain every comfort suitable to our habits and wishes. This is, indeed, an European city.

Travellers, who have a luxurious turn of mind, are not very fit to undertake the journeys and voyages which we have completed. They would be miserable if they could not procure all the good things to which they have been accustomed. In such oppressed countries as we have surveyed, they could not be had, for where the people are ignorant and enslaved, they must be poor. Their best things are but indifferent, and very often only the worst can be had.

We, it is true, *travel at home*, but it is wise and advantageous not to allow ourselves to depend on indulgences, which, in many circumstances, we may not have it in our power to command. We should be prepared, by a reasonable moderation in every thing, for any change that may happen; and for absence from our homes and our comforts, should events require that we should quit our country, and sojourn in foreign lands. It is in ourselves that our happiness is chiefly to be found. Nothing is more valuable than *a sound mind in a sound body*; moderate habits; and a quiet and innocent conscience.

Although Vienna is the capital of a despotic

monarchy, yet because it *is* the capital, it is replete with splendor and riches. In such states, the people are ever poor, while the government is surrounded with pomp and luxury, which it obtains at the expense of the miserable subjects.

Russia, for instance, is poor and barbarous almost beyond belief; not a ray of freedom, and scarcely a ray of knowledge, can be found in its whole extent. The wretched beings, scattered over that vast empire, are the property of great lords and landholders, and are daily bought and sold, like cattle in the market. The Russian Nobles are notorious gamblers, and it is no unusual thing for one of them to lose, at a game of cards, a hundred peasants, as people among us lose a hundred shillings or guineas. When that takes place, the degraded creatures are marched over to the estate of the person who has *won* them. Notwithstanding all this, the government and nobles of Russia live in the greatest grandeur and indulgence possible. They are sunk in sloth and effeminacy, like the retainers of Asiatic courts.

The same degree of slavery does not prevail in the states of Austria; and, of course, there is not the same degree of poverty, ignorance, and misery. But the people, not being free, are not, and cannot be, rich; while the court is pompous and proud, and in want of no luxury. The metropolis partakes of the prosperity of the court and government, and supplies them with the means to gratify their appetites. Even here, however, wretchedness prevails so much that our pity is excited every moment. Indeed, in every country, and especially in every great city, where

despotism prevails, the mixture of poverty and riches is enough to excite astonishment. We saw the same in Portugal, Spain, and Turkey; and we observe it here, on all sides, though in a less degree.

This is one of the fine cities of Europe.—The suburbs are beautiful, though the old town is close, and built in a bad taste.—The country, as we saw in our way from Presburgh, is rich beyond description. It is covered with the largest trees, that seem to grow to a size not to be met with elsewhere.—The climate is warm and delightful, and the fruit is fine beyond example. The vine grows in great perfection, and nothing seems to fail, though the husbandry is every where too bad. "You thought, Charles, that it would have been a happy circumstance, if we had arrived at Jersey in autumn, for the sake of the fruit. Well, here we are in autumn, in a country still more favorable; where we can have as good fruit as can be met with, perhaps, in the whole world."

Nature has done so much for this country,—by placing it in a fine climate, and furnishing it with a rich soil, on the banks of the finest river in Europe,—that the Austrian peasants and farmers have a greater air of being at their ease than in most other despotic states. To art they are not much indebted, nor to the government; though the humanity of the monarchs of Austria to their hereditary provinces has been much praised. This is the more remarkable, as the pride of the House of Hapsburgh, or rather of the House of Lorraine, is greater, perhaps, than that of any Royal race, out of Asia. But whatever pride

they may manifest towards other kingdoms, they have generally conducted themselves with a great degree of paternal lenity to their proper subjects. However, their pride, and their ignorance of their own true greatness and interest, have prevented them, in all ages, from giving liberty to their subjects.

The people of Austria, as we may naturally suppose, have shewn some inclination to obtain the rights to which man is entitled. None, except such as the Russians, who are sunk too low in the rank of human beings to have the feelings common to their species; none can be without wishes of this nature sometimes obtruding themselves. But it seems that their own ignorance, and the general lenity of the government, have prevented them from being very peremptory in their demands of freedom; and they appear pretty well satisfied with their condition.

If the state knew how to derive all the advantage that they are capable of affording from a numerous population and rich territory, it would bestow freedom on the people. Then knowledge and industry would prevail; and the hearts of the subjects would be with their governors, whom they would cheerfully support and defend, on every just and necessary occasion.

PART VI.

Comparison of the Catholic and Protestant religions, as to their influence on Knowledge, Industry, Liberty, and Happiness.

THIS country, and Bavaria in its neighbourhood, are completely Catholic. The number of Priests, that swarm every where in town and country, would soon convince us of that fact, without any express information. It is a very remarkable thing, that the whole of the south of Europe, viz. Austria, Bavaria, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Sicily, are in union with the Church of Rome; and that all the North, except Poland, viz. Germany, England, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, profess the Protestant faith, in one form or other. Russia, being as much in Asia as in Europe, needs not to be excepted, though of the Greek Church, which is a more barbarous form of superstition than the Roman doctrine. Besides, a very large portion of its European subjects are Protestants; and the proper Russians are too grossly ignorant to have a word said about their religion. Nor should we except Ireland, as the established religion is Protestant; and a great number of the inhabitants are of that persuasion: though not the majority, who are Catholics.

It is worth while, for two reasons, to notice the religion of the people of Europe, so different in the North and in the South.

First, it seems, from this singular state of things, that the inhabitants of warm climates are the creatures of indolence and passion, while

those of colder regions are more guided by reason and reflection. The Catholic religion requires, from its votaries, an implicit faith in whatever the Church ordains, and entire submission to its authority. To this the indolent have no objection. At the same time, the ceremonies of the Roman religion are pompous and shewy beyond description; probably more so than the grandest observances of Pagan Rome. Besides, it presents to men visible objects to interest and inflame them, such as statues and pictures, representing saints, angels, judgment, heaven, and hell, and even Jesus Christ and his cross, and sometimes God Almighty himself. These things rouse the passions, and appear to be quite suited to the men of the south every where.

The passions of the northern inhabitants would seem to be less powerful; and their disposition to think would appear to be greater than their readiness to feel. Their religious system, at least, answers to this character. They do not submit to authority in religion, but insist upon it that men should judge; they make the Bible the rule of their faith,—if they act up to their Protestant principle,—and not the decrees of Popes and councils. They submit to God and not to men, and will find out, for themselves, what God requires; without allowing any to find it out for them, or to dictate to them. This they profess, at least, to do, however they may practise. We might expect from this difference in their principles, that a great difference takes place in their characters, and that more intellect must prevail in the North than in the South.

Now, our second reason, for stating that the

southern people are Catholics, and the northern Protestants, is that very circumstance. The people to the northward are, in fact, possessed of more mind and knowledge; and those to the southward are more under the influence of feeling and passion. This we now assert as a fact. But to see the contrast more distinctly, let us consider this country, Germany, with this view.

In Vienna, the inhabitants are exceedingly voluptuous, and, at the same time, proverbially superstitious. Courtezans are seen, prostrate and in tears, for many hours, before an image or a crucifix Here is also an universal taste for music and for waltzing. Eating seems the business of life. Pleasure in every form is pursued with eagerness. But it is said that there is not one instance of eminence in literature to be found in the annals of the whole South of Germany, among Catholics, through all Austria, Bohemia, and Bavaria. Few characters can be mentioned of moderate learning. The priests, who in Protestant countries are more distinguished by a knowledge of letters and of science than other men, are in these a universal disgrace to their order; illiterate, and immoral also, as they are almost without rivals to inspire them with shame.

In the Protestant states of Germany, the very reverse is the case. In spite of their want of civil liberty, the religious freedom on which their religion is founded,—though it be, however, far from being perfect,—yet produces thinking, and thinking produces knowledge, and leads to learning. No country can rival North Germany in these respects, but England; where civil liberty carries man forward to a still higher

degree of talent and improvement. Englishmen now do justice to the literature of the Germans, and their works are in great demand and repute among us.

There is very little liberty in any part of Europe. But the little to be found is almost universally to be met with in Protestant countries. It is most certain that scarcely any country, we may venture to say that no country, is free that professes the Popish faith. The influence of the priests, of that church, is so great that they can mould the people almost as they please; and those priests have uniformly an antipathy to knowledge and freedom. Their own power depends on the gross ignorance and abject submission of the people. In order to secure themselves and their own interest, they employ their influence to keep men in civil as well as religious bondage; well knowing that if they shake off the one, it would not be long before they would banish the other. To ignorance and priestly ascendancy we are to attribute the universal slavery prevailing in Popish countries. Both are necessary to the stability of that Church; and both are, on that account, perpetuated. The bondage and misery of the people are the natural effects.

On passing from a Catholic to a Protestant district, in Switzerland or Germany, the appearance of things immediately changes. More neatness and wealth, more comfort and intelligence, at once, discover themselves; even when the civil condition of the two is exactly the same. Among the Swiss, especially, a Protestant Canton may be distinguished from one that is Papal,

by *the eye*, in a moment. In Germany, it is much the same. The Provinces of Saxony and Brandenburgh are naturally poor in comparison with the Danubian states of Austria and Bavaria. Yet, how powerful have they made themselves, and how well cultivated are they, all things considered!

If something like liberty, of one kind only, produces such effects, what might be expected from complete freedom? As it is, knowledge, learning, arts, manufactures, agriculture, competence, happiness, have made considerable advances, where any liberty has prevailed, though nature has been niggardly. What would be the case, where nature has been so bountiful as on the Danube, if *some* freedom only were known? What a country would Germany be, if we could hail it as a free Land! May that be its happy lot, at no distant period!

PART VII.

Succinct account of Germany.

GERMANY is divided into nine circles, which are parcelled out into innumerable principalities and governments. It is said that of such there are not less than three hundred, and each has sovereign power over the people. From this capital of Austria, which some have considered as the capital of the whole country, let us look round us on this extended land. We, by means of our maps, conveniently displayed, can take our station where we please, and see at any distance. Berlin is as much at our command as Vienna.

We cannot, however, pretend to notice every little state.—The principal ones are Austria, Bohemia, Bavaria, Saxony, and Prussia.—Hesse Cassel, Wurtemburg, Baden, and the Rhine districts, deserve to be mentioned; and, perhaps, Hanover, Brunswick, and Mecklenburg. Germany is bounded, on the east, by Poland and Hungary; on the south, by the Alps; on the west, by the Rhine and the German Ocean; and, on the north, by the Baltic Sea. While we trace these boundaries, we may just observe that within them are included, in some measure, Switzerland, Holland, and Denmark. It is our intention, however, to pay our respects to these last in some future Tours; on which account, we shall not think of them in what we have further to say of Germany.

The Romans were acquainted with Germany, at least in part. Cæsar passed the Rhine from France, and wished to reach and chastise the *Suevi*, inhabiting nearly what is now called the circle of Swabia. But he could not obtain his object, for these people withdrew on his approach. He was, therefore, induced to return without making any conquest. More progress was made in latter times, though the Romans could never subdue the Germans. They were then, as now, divided into numerous tribes, seldom united, and often at war with one another.

The evils arising from these most absurd divisions and subdivisions are incalculable, and the Germans must be a wonderful people to have surmounted them in so great a degree, under such disadvantages. They have acquired even a high degree of celebrity, in arts and literature; and would, certainly, surpass most nations in Europe, if their natural talents and uncommon industry were not checked by their miserable civil condition. Their fate seems to be almost hopeless. Their governors have endeavoured to force nature, and to render their districts flourishing without restoring to the people their rights. Never have their Princes made even a pretence to render them free, and to give them an interest in their country by constitutional security to persons and property. The people themselves have no resource but in emigration. Thousands, because of their misery and bondage, are yearly quitting the soil, on which they were born,—the friends and kindred to whom they are attached. The Germans have in all ages loved liberty; and

what can such people do better than to seek it, and plenty and happiness with it, in America?

There is no hope for the brave but hapless Germans. Their blood is shed in torrents for their governors; but they remain in the same condition after every display of loyalty and patriotism. They deserve a better return, and the least sense of justice or honour would reward them more generously. But it cannot be repeated too often, that there is no hope for them, but to bear their chains and alleviate its torment by patient endurance.

If history and experience should be taken for our direction, nothing can be expected from their princes;—they are too numerous to concur in any general plan;—and, if some should design a reform in their dominions, the others would scarcely permit it, for fear of the effect of such an example. Among all the projects of the German sovereigns, none in favour of liberty has ever been adopted; and, without that, nothing will avail, to any extent, to render a people happy.

From themselves no good can come to the Germans. Were one little state, tired of oppression, to make an effort to shake off the yoke which the people are obliged to carry, its next neighbour, from jealousy or apathy to human rights, would interfere and crush the attempt. Among so many petty provinces there never can be a general and simultaneous feeling, without which nothing good can be effected.

It is devoutly to be wished that all should form but one or two states; that there might spring up a *German people*, instead of the hordes and tribes which now compose them;—Bavarians,

Austrians, Swabians, Wurtemburghers, Hanoverians, Brunswickers, Saxons, Mecklenburghers, Brandenburghers, &c.;—envious of one another, and checks on one another's improvement, and prosperity, and liberty. But there is no hope of this, unless Divine Providence should contrive means at present beyond the foresight of human beings.

It may be said that some advantages may arise from this division and opposition. But they are so unimportant as not to dsserve consideration; and are outweighed by the monstrous calamities that proceed from this most incongruous state of human society Germans! You have our hearty benevolence and good will; we wish we could bid you hope!

PART VIII.

Rapid account of the Journey from Vienna Home; Recapitulation.

We could not cast our eyes over Germany, or rather our convenient map of it, without making the reflections above stated. We are now going to quit this capital and country, with gratitude for the hospitality shewn us, and glad to see these good Austrians looking so plump in their rich land; so contented in their dullness, ignorance, and superstition. They are tolerably clad and fed, thanks to their fertile fields and to their compassionate masters, who are not cruel masters, though they have absolute power over the slow and plodding beings who support them. May Heaven contrive to break their civil and religious fetters; and elevate them into intellect, and liberty, and knowledge, and enjoyment!

We find our road from this city towards home still on the banks of the majestic Donaw. We meet with many cities of considerable consequence in its vicinity, which may be named in order.—Lintz, Saltzburg, Passau, Ratisbon, Ingoldstat, Munich, Inspruck, Augsburg, Ulm, Nuremburg, Stutgard, Friburg.—The Elector of Bavaria, whose capital is Munich, has lately been made a king, by Bonaparte;—as has the Duke of Wurtemburg, whose chief city is Stutgard, by the same renowned chieftain.

We now leave the Danube; it has been long our companion, many hundred miles, from the

Black Sea. But we shall soon replace it by a stream as celebrated, and almost of equal magnitude.

Nothing is more striking in Germany than its important rivers, which, to a free people, would be invaluable. The Dutch, who have long enjoyed a considerable portion of liberty, and shewn unexampled industry, have rendered the Rhine incalculably beneficial; while the Danube, along whose banks the song of freedom has not, for a long time, been heard, is comparatively useless. The Elbe, also, has been turned to advantage by the Hamburgers; and, wherever a free town occurs in this wide territory, knowledge, wealth, and happiness, have been displayed, to a great degree; and diligence has turned to some benefit the gifts of nature.

A remark, however, forces itself here on our minds. Without doubt, a portion of liberty has produced these effects. But, because it never has been sufficiently diffused among the *people*, nor enjoyed by the whole community to a degree to create a powerful interest, it ceased to occupy their minds, in the lapse of time; and the spirit *of trade*, which arose out of it, became the predominant passion. The Dutch and Hamburgers, when they complain, lament that their *trade* has decayed. Seldom or never do they exclaim against the tyranny which may have overtaken them. If they can be roused, by any joy, from brooding over their gains, it is when something has advanced their *commerce*. We, Englishmen, feel indignant at this. It is true, the commercial part of our countrymen have feelings very similar to these. But the British nation, whatever may

be the case with particular towns, is still alive to sentiments of liberty; while it is sensible to the calls of business, also, which has arisen from its free constitution. We have not lost sight of the cause by attending to the effect.

Yet we must be candid in our judgment, and reflect that our superiority, in this respect, has a foundation; as well as the inferiority to us of the people whom we have mentioned. We have *all* a concern in the privileges enjoyed by our nation. Every man is, in a great degree, interested in British freedom; in the trial by jury, at least; which, if fairly administered, is a blessing of more importance to the people, generally, than any other. This was not the case in Holland or in Hamburg. Their constitutions were beneficial to *some* members of the community chiefly. The people were nearly in the same condition, as to freedom, with the subjects of despotic states; though their governors ruled over them with more consideration and justice. England is jealous of her rights, because they are more general than in the countries mentioned, which feel little interest because they are but little concerned.

From Ulm to Frankfort, no great river occurs, nor any city of great consequence.—We should observe, *on the map*, the course of the Rhine from its source in the Alps to Mentz, which is not far from us. It rises in Switzerland and passes by Schaffhausen and Basle; when, turning to the North, it flows by Strasburg, Spire, Worms. Near it are the cities of Baden, Heidelburg, Manheim, Darmstad.—At Mentz it receives the Mein, on which Frankfort stands, which is a town of

considerable name, free and flourishing. After leaving Mentz, which is a great place,—once the Capital of the first Archbishop of Germany, who was also the first Elector,—the Rhine runs by Coblentz, Cologne, Dusseldorf, Cleves; and, after dividing itself into various streams in Holland, empties itself into the North sea.—Towards the North, we see many cities of Germany; Cassel, Munster, Hanover, Dresden, Bremen, Verden.—On the left hand, are the Netherlands; in which we perceive Treves, Juliers, Liege, Brussels, Antwerp.—Of Holland we shall take no particular notice at this time, as we mean to pay our respects to it with due attention in another journey that we design to undertake.

Taking our passage at Rotterdam, in a ship bound for Yarmouth in Norfolk, we once more venture on the watery element. Farewell, at present to the Continent! What an extent of land and sea we have passed!

We set out from London, and, making our remarks as we proceeded, saw the following countries and objects which appeared to deserve our best attention.

IN EUROPE.

France
Portugal
Spain
Italy
Greece
The Greek Islands
Thrace
The Hellespont
Austria
Germany
The Black Sea
The Sea of Asoph
The Don
Russia
The Crimea
The Danubian Provinces
Hungary
The Netherlands
Holland

IN AFRICA.

Morocco	Tripoli
Algiers	Barca
Tunis	Egypt

IN ASIA.

Palestine	Natolia
Syria	The Euxine Provinces
	Tartary.

The cities that we have visited or observed are without number. The capitals of states may be mentioned; Lisbon, Madrid, Constantinople, Presburgh, Vienna.

In all the lands at which we looked, there was not one land of liberty, or the exceptions are not worth mentioning. Power every where held uncontrolled sway.

Generally speaking, the people professed one of two religions, the Christian and Mahometan; the latter in Africa and Asia, and the former, chiefly, in Europe. The Christian religion appeared in various forms; Catholic, Greek Church, and Protestant. The sects of Protestants, especially in Germany, are without number; Lutherans, Calvinists, Mennonists, Moravians, &c. However, we every where saw that Christianity, under all its forms, rendered its subjects superior, as rational beings, to Mahometans; while Protestantism, under every name, produced more intelligence and prosperity than could be found in Catholic realms.

We had little opportunity of contrasting the effects of liberty and slavery; for the one could

scarcely be traced, while the other presented itself every where. However, in every country in which bondage was less absolute, knowledge, and wealth, and happiness, prevailed to a greater degree, without an exception worth recording. Tyranny, in its ferocious and uncontrolled sway, as in Russia and Turkey, reduces man to a state little better than that of the brute creation; while, under its milder rule, in the Protestant provinces of Germany, man has risen to comparative dignity, intelligence, and enjoyment.

But our own country alone furnishes a fair opportunity for the interesting contrast in *both* branches. In Britain, civil and religious liberty has taken up its abode; and there, man is, in some measure, what he ought to be, erect in front, cultivated in intellect, and advanced far in prosperity and happiness.

With what satisfaction we land again on English ground! We return, it is to be hoped, improved and benefited; with compassion for those who have not the same blessings, and with a resolution thankfully to improve our own; with candour towards the imperfections and manners of other people; with attachment to our country; with benevolence towards the whole world: despising none, hating none, however called, however separated; with a love of peace, and horror of war; with gratitude to our great Preserver, and increased readiness to conform to his will, in sure hope of his present and eternal favour.

After having related to our friends the events that have befallen us, and rested ourselves at our own delightful *fire-side*, we shall soon renew our perambulations. Several parts of Europe re-

main to be surveyed, which demand our more early attention.

Then, if our health and activity shall continue, —Asia, the cradle of the human race,—Africa, on whose arid surface men are but thinly scattered—and America, a world by itself, yet in a state of infancy—will pass under our review. Each will supply us with opportunities for observation, and lessons of wisdom.

BOOK IV.

SURVEY OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

PART I.

Enumeration of British Blessings.

THE delightful land of our nativity has attractions which no other can possess; and deserves as great a portion of our attention as we can bestow on it without neglecting other countries. These islands have claims to our regard because they are "the land we live in," and comprehend our dearest connexions; and because they contain advantages and blessings that would be sought for in vain elsewhere, except in America. It cannot be repeated too often that the latter country is, at present, almost unrivalled even by Great Britain; and promises to become, at a future period, if its citizens should be true to themselves, the greatest and the happiest that has ever existed since the world began.

To us, however, the British Isles are, without comparison, the most interesting. To travel in them is, in every respect, pleasant. The difficulties to be met with in foreign journeys vanish

on British ground; and even difficulties, if they were to be met with, would scarcely be felt; such is the ardor which we feel in treading our natal soil, and in examining the objects that present themselves to our view where our hearts and affections are engaged. Difficulties! Where are they, where industry, skill, and wealth, have provided such conveniences for travelling; such accommodations and refreshments; such unequalled roads, as render even mountains no obstructions to our progress?

Here, on this scene, we are indeed *travellers at home*, and that in many important senses. If we were to quit our comfortable mansion, we should be still at home. Were we no longer in view of the *fire-side*, home would present itself in every direction.—Our own language only would be heard.—The men and the women have the same general feelings with ourselves. —We could fancy that the animals are British, and are disposed to address them, with an expectation to be understood.—In the house of devotion, we can consider ourselves as forming a part of the worshipping assembly, at whatever place we may tread the courts of the temple of God.—Every where, that most delightful word, liberty, also, would greet our ears, the sound of which is pleasant, while the thing itself is transporting. It is worth living for in the most desert land; while life, without it, would lose one of its chief attractions, though spent in the very abode of harmony and plenty. It is true—such is the effect of long possession on minds improperly trained, or warped by self interest and habits of corruption—it is true, that Englishmen

are to be found who speak the language of bondsmen, and maintain the principles of slaves. But the words that flow from the hearts and lips of the people, generally, who inhabit the territories of Britain, out of the two Inds, are those of freedom; and they, like their forefathers, would yet, whatever degeneracy may sometimes deserve to be lamented, shed their blood in its cause, should necessity require it.

What a joyful thing it is to call such a country our own! But we should guard against any unworthy impressions which that blessing may produce. We ought not to despise others who have the misfortune to want our advantages. They are objects of our pity and compassion; while we cannot repress our indignation against those who, by force or fraud, withhold from them the just rights of humanity, and the means of happiness, which, while God bestows them, man is criminal in denying. No people can be the objects of our hatred merely because they are unhappy. If they should even shew themselves immoral, they are entitled to our candor and indulgence; and it should never be forgotten that they are immoral, probably, *because* they are first unhappy, and suffer from injustice and oppression. Nothing tends so much to render men vicious as bondage and misery; nothing promotes virtue like liberty and ease. From the one arises knowledge, the parent of every good; from the other, ignorance, the source of every evil.

It would take up too much of our time and distract our attention to describe any incidents of the journeys which we shall undertake when visiting different districts of Great Britain and Ire-

land. They are, in reality, performed on these maps that are displayed before us in this comfortable room. It is of little consequence *how* we may perform them. If they were real tours, the facility of conveyance is such, that it might almost be asserted that they are accomplished by putting on a wishing-cap with fairy power, with which we are no sooner equipped, than we find ourselves at the place which it is our desire to survey. When our peregrinations are performed in our method, without stirring from home, magic would not more effectually serve us than we can serve ourselves. London is the point of departure. Where we shall be, in a moment, will soon appear.

PART II.

Progress through Ireland, from Dublin, by the south and west, round Carrickfergus.

HAVING mounted on the wooden horse, closed our eyes, and turned the peg that sets us at liberty to range through the skies, here we are in Dublin, the capital of Ireland. In a short time we shall pay our respects to several places of the island with the same quickness and facility.

Dublin is really a very fine city. We might almost fancy ourselves in London, were it not for instances of want of neatness that occur, in the people and in the houses, which do not strike us so glaringly in the English metropolis. We now and then, however, see displays of greater splendor and grandeur than London presents. As we must not make a long stay, we will only name the Castle, St. Patrick's Cathedral, the College, the Bank, formerly the Parliament House, St. Stephen's Green, where the Testimonial to the Duke of Wellington is about to be erected, and the Phœnix Park, belonging to the Lord Lieutenant or the government, as remarkable objects in this city. We may add the Four Courts, Nelson's Pillar, the Custom House, and the Exchange. The Bay is magnificent, though the river Liffy is diminutive and muddy. The Bay of Dublin may almost vie with the Bay of Naples. The country, especially towards the county of Wicklow, on the south, is beautiful and even romantic.

The people, though now and then without shoes and stockings, and often miserably clothed, yet seem so gay and happy, that, as we can plainly discern, they are a different race from the English, who are more sober and thoughtful, and enjoy their happiness with less appearance of life and heart engaged in the enjoyment.—These people are Catholics, at least in great numbers, and a line of distinction seems to be drawn between the Catholics and Protestants. You distinctly see in them the governors and the governed. Even their societies are separate.

Of those in elevated rank, though in all other respects equal, the Catholic ladies have an air of finery, not to say tawdriness, that is less observable in the same sex of the Protestant name, however distinguished by party. The latter seem to be more English, while the former are more French. The gentlemen have a less marked difference. But those of the Catholic communion have a certain *gaieté du cœur*, a spirit of gladness, that their brethren, or rather masters, do not possess. In dress, the former have a certain degree of incongruousness, or want of uniformity, —such as fine silk stockings with a faded hat or or a threadbare coat,—that the latter do not so often exhibit, though something of the same nature now and then occurs among all, at least more than in London. It is an indication of inferior refinement, which attends moderately to propriety and fashion; though when this attention is carried to excess, it indicates a want of refinement of another description, under which head all false taste must be classed.

The population of Ireland may be about four millions and a half, of whom one third are supposed to be Protestants of one denomination or other. Some have stated the inhabitants of Ireland much higher, and contended that they do not fall short of six millions. This would be a surprising fact, but is probably an exaggeration. —The Presbyterians of the Church of Scotland form nearly one half of the Protestant inhabitants, without including other Dissenters of various descriptions.—From one sixth to one tenth of the whole population may be of the Church of England, which is the established faith.—This is as curious a circumstance as can well be met with in any country with respect to religion. The minority has the government in Church and State.

From this has arisen an effect that ought not to excite much wonder, when we reflect on human nature. The governing party, being weak, is harsh and severe towards the governed in exact proportion to its weakness. Where the ruling power is conscious of its strength, it conducts itself with generosity and indulgence. On the contrary, when it feels its own feebleness, as in Ireland, and is jealous of competition, it becomes suspicious, surly, and oppressive.

It is highly probable, had the religion of the generality of the people been the established one, and had the affairs of the government been under their management; or—what would have been still better—had there been no established religion; or, at least, no difference made between religious parties; that Ireland would have been far more flourishing than it is, more enlightened, more free, more happy, more cordial with Eng-

land, and more useful to the parent state. Ireland is worth all our other possessions united; and it would be far wiser policy to attend to her interest and prosperity, than to make any foreign conquests, however splendid.—Let us never forget this most interesting country, but feel ever alive to whatever may contribute to its improvement and well being.

From Dublin we may ramble to the second city in the Island, which is Cork, situated on its eastern extremity. The commercial connexion between Cork and the west coast of England is considerable. It lies near the mouth of the river Lee, which is an inconsiderable stream. As beef is cheaper in Ireland than in England, owing to the prodigious numbers of cattle which are reared and fattened there, and the very small quantity of meat which the poor inhabitants can afford to consume, our ships are often victualled in its harbors,—and especially at Cork,—before they set off on their voyages to the West Indies and elsewhere. Great quantities of beef, and hides, and tallow, are also shipped off from thence to Great Britain, for which they receive manufactured goods in return. All this proves very advantageous to both Islands, and seems to shew, among other things, how necessary they are to each other.

Waterford is inferior in size to Cork, but is equally flourishing, and carries on a similar trade.—The same may be said of Wexford and Kinsale.—From St. David's Head in Pembrokeshire to Wexford is one of the shortest passages between the sister Islands. Those, however, who wish to land at Dublin, should embark at

Holy Head, in the Isle of Anglesea, North Wales. To go by the shortest passage, that can be found, we should proceed to Port Patrick in Scotland, and cross to Donaghadee or Carrickfergus.

You see the Isle of Man almost in the middle of the Irish sea. The Manksmen speak a language of their own, have their own constitution and laws, and live happily under them. That island was once held in sovereignty by the Dukes of Athol, who have transferred it to the Crown of England.

At Dublin we were in the province of Leinster, which is one of the four into which Ireland is divided.—Waterford, Cork, and Kinsale, are in Munster, another of those Provinces.—The number of inlets of the sea that continually present themselves in this Southern Part of Ireland is perhaps not equalled in any other country in the world; and might be rendered of infinite benefit, as well as constitute the sister Island one of the most commercial that can be imagined.—Cape Clear, or rather, perhaps, Mizen Head, is the most southern point of Ireland, as Fair Head is the most northern; from one to the other of which there are upwards of 300 miles. You may observe their latitudes on the Map.—The river Shannon, which is by far the noblest in all Ireland, empties itself into the Atlantic, on the west side of Munster, and on the west side of the whole island. It is scarcely navigable, owing to obstructions.—Such is the neglect that arises from want of good policy in the government, and of knowledge and comfort among the inhabitants! In our former travels we saw the ma-

jestic Danube of little use, because tyranny had its dwellings on its banks. The Shannon is in a similar condition, because here also the state of mankind is not such as it should be.

The next province is Connaught, which lies wholly on the Atlantic, and is among the land most to the west of all Europe. In the whole of these three provinces, the Catholic religion prevails; in the two last there are few Protestants, so that no service is kept up in many of the parish churches for want of attendance, and the minister has no other concern but to take his tithe. Connaught is a peculiarly wretched district, for here the genius of the Popish faith, and the effect of the unequal laws made against its professors, have been peculiarly felt; and have produced all their consequences, as the whole people here experienced the influence of the one, or were obnoxious to the other.

Here, in the bay of Killala, the French once landed, and put the country into great alarm. They were few in number, about fourteen hundred, or they might have done great injury and created infinite trouble; for the wretched inhabitants were eager to join them. One of their Generals was called Sarazin. He has since deserted to us, and has met the fate which usually attends such conduct. He is slighted and almost forgotten.

Once before, lower down this way, in Bantry Bay, a French force appeared. At that time, they did not land, and the people shewed the utmost readiness to resist them. The two seasons were different. At their first appearance, the Irish were in confident hope of receiving many

favors and privileges from the state. At the next time, all those hopes had been disappointed, and their minds were soured and mortified.

By good treatment these people may be easily led. By harsh management, they are quickly thrown into disaffection, restlessness, and rebellion. They are good or bad as they are used well or ill, and the effect of treatment is no where more visible. Indeed, the characters of all nations are formed by the circumstances in which they are placed. This accounts for the peculiarities observable in the Jews, in the Hindoos, in the Irish, Dutch, French, Turks, Russians, &c. &c.

The north of this Island, the province of Ulster, though naturally the most barren and unpromising, is, by far, the most important portion of the whole country; and, indeed, the richest and most flourishing. The people of Ulster come from the most sober, industrious, and persevering stock in Europe, for they are of Scotch extraction. Never was the influence of good government and of emancipation from priestly dominion more visible than in this spot. It deserves the study of the statesman, of the philosopher, and of the enlightened christian.

The emigration hither from Scotland was encouraged by King James the First. The settlers were favored, afterwards, because they served as a balance against the Catholics, though their religion was not established by law. When James the Second wished to introduce popery and arbitrary power into these kingdoms, the Irish Presbyterians saw that, if that event took place, they had little mercy to expect; and, naturally, sided

with the revolution in 1668, and with King William by whom it was affected. James landed in Ireland from France, and was, every where, proclaimed and received as the rightful king, except in Ulster. There he met with opposition, and the siege of Londonderry, maintained against his forces,—principally by the heroic citizens,—is one of the finest transactions recorded in modern history, and deserves your attentive study.

Soon after, King William landed with a sufficient force, and completely defeated James at the battle of the Boyne; who abandoned his crown without contending for it as became a man of spirit and true courage. The Irish, however, did not submit till they had stipulated for good conditions, which were readily granted, and then shamefully broken; when severe laws were enacted that have not, to this day, been all repealed, but have kept the country in a state of unspeakable misery. Perhaps a severer government than that which has been exercised in Ireland ever since that time, till lately, cannot be met with in Europe, this side of Russia and Turkey.

The Scotch Presbyterians, however, continued to flourish. Their minds were free from the baleful effects of the dominion of the priesthood, under which their Catholic neighbours have been kept in darkness and poverty; and all favor was shewn them, on account of their industry and loyalty.

The linen manufacture is the great source of the wealth of this northern dirtrict. No other country can vie with it in this article. Flourishing towns have risen every where by means of it; but it would detain us too long to set down

their names. Londonderry and Belfast are the most considerable, the latter of which is rising continually in consequence; and has a respectable Literary and Philosophical Institution which does infinite honor to the taste, as it is a proof of the wealth, of the spirited inhabitants. Such establishments, wherever they take place, are worthy of our admiration, and tend to meliorate and to improve every country.

The climate of Ireland is temperate, though much rain falls. The potatoe is much cultivated, and furnishes a great part of the food of the people; who are said to live, generally, in greater plenty than the people of England, though it must be confessed that they content themselves with humbler fare. They are too fond of a liquor called whiskey, which is very intoxicating.

All, rich and poor, are more hospitable than any people living, sharing cheerfully what they have with their neighbours, and with all strangers that resort amongst them.

There are no venomous animals in the island, which is a very singular fact;—and of the human animal, in Ireland, it may be said that he is the least venomous of his kind, though he is, there, and elsewhere, very irritable. But he is placable, easily managed, and not given to harbour malice, though extremely subject to anger. It is a delightful nation; and wants only to be made contented, and to receive instruction, to become the object of admiration and affection. The time is not distant, we hope, when the Irish will obtain every thing that they can reasonably wish, and, if this best species of union should be effected, Ireland will be England's right hand.

and the united world will not be able to prevail against them.

Farewell, Erin, if thou dost not prefer the more classic appellation of Ierne and Hibernia! Farewell, land of hospitality! *Erin go brae!*

PART III.

Scotland, north of the Firth of Forth; Cursory visit to the Highlands.

We slipped into Ireland, without letting out the secret of our route.—We could have gone by Bath and Bristol; and, at the latter place, shipped ourselves off on board one of the vessels that are continually passing thence to Dublin.—We might have gone forward to Milfordhaven, and made the passage in one of the packets.—We might have taken a straighter route, a little more to the north; throwing ourselves into a postchaise or the mail-coach, and driving through Northampton, Coventry, Birmingham, Shrewsbury, through North Wales, to Holy Head, from which it is but a step to Dublin Bay. Guess who will which course *was* our choice. From us they will only know that we arrived auspiciously at the Hibernian capital. Of our progress afterwards we have been more communicative.

We leave them to guess once more where and how we quitted the land of Erin; and how we contrived to fix ourselves at Glasgow in Scotland, where we now make our appearance. To tell them whether we embarked at Carrickfergus, or at some other place,—whether we landed at Port Patrick and proceeded on terra firma to this place,—or made the whole passage by sea and the Firth of Clyde, was none of our business. Let them puzzle themselves with the map, and set their fancy to work as to the best method of

proceeding. We may have chosen rather the most convenient than the shortest or most pleasant and desirable. It is enough to say we have resolved to shew ourselves again at Glasgow.

We have chosen this place for the commencement of our survey of Scotland, because it is near Ireland, from which we came; and because it is at the foot of the Highlands, which is a part of this country that merits a distinct view. It is pleasant also to take up our head quarters at Glasgow, on account of its being a celebrated city of learning, which it becomes us to respect, and in which, it is hoped, we take particular delight. The University here is deservedly renowned.

The Highlanders are a different race from the Lowlanders, whom we shall visit as we return homeward; and they have different characters and customs. From Glasgow we can proceed to their mountains, and return when we shall find ourselves satisfied with our observations, or fatigued with our journey.

Here we are amongst them, and hear the inhabitants speak the Gaëlic language, which appears to be of the same origin with the Welsh and Irish. It is also called the Erse, which seems to be synonymous with Irish. They wear a peculiar dress, which we cannot consider as convenient in this cold country, because it leaves the legs exposed; nor is it particularly becoming, or in a good and pleasing taste. But we have seen too many modes of clothing the body to be surprised or to be displeased.

However, the peculiar dress which we mentioned is not universal, nor indeed common. The poor every where put up with what habiliments

they can procure, and the inhabitants of this country are generally poor. The few rich persons among them mostly conform to the fashions of England; but the complete Scotch dress is to be found on a person of condition, now and then, who may retain a national partiality for it; and it is in such a case that it appears in all its perfection and glory.

As in all mountainous countries, these people are chiefly occupied about their sheep and cattle. Agriculture is little understood, and the land produces only the less valuable species of corn,—oats, rye, sometimes barley, and but little wheat. Very few manufactures are to be met with, and various causes,—especially the late practice of the land-owners to let out the land in large sheep farms which bring them a higher income,—have induced the Highlanders to leave the country in great numbers, and to seek for a more certain and plentiful subsistence in America.

There seems to be a good deal of knowledge diffused among the country people, more than might be expected when their poverty is considered. *They owe this to the truly laborious manner in which their clergy perform their functions as pastors of their scattered flocks.* There are schools here also, as in other parts of Scotland, the effects of which are visible in the superior character of the Scots, who,—both Highlanders and Lowlanders,—every where distinguish themselves by their sagacity, industry, and intelligence. There is much simplicity and sincerity in the Scots of the Highlands, the want of which is, sometimes, perhaps falsely, charged on their brethren to the south. There is also more clas-

icity and life in the former than in the latter, who are said to be "slow and sure."

The Highlands do not contain all the country north of the Frith of Forth, though that division is sometimes given. They are far less extensive, consisting of the hill country to the north-west of Glasgow, and might almost be separated from the rest of Scotland by a line drawn from the Firth of Clyde to that of Murray. Yet Caithness and the Orkneys, because the Lowland language is spoken in them, are classed with the Lowlands; while the Hebrides, or Western Isles, speak the Gaëlic, and are therefore considered as a part of the Highlands.

But there is not, properly, any exact division. The difference of language should be carefully observed, for that forms a broad and the best distinction—a distinction that has subsisted through many hundred years. How that difference took place we cannot stay to inquire. It originated in circumstances similar to those which obliged the Welsh to seek shelter in Wales, where they remain, to this day, a separate nation.

The chief towns in the north of Scotland are Inverness, Perth, St. Andrew's, Aberdeen, and, above all, Glasgow; they are north of the Firth of Forth, though they are not all properly in the Highlands. All that can be done to this country is done or doing, as the Scots are remarkably sagacious, diligent, economical, and persevering.—It is thought that much more might be made of the fish which abound in the seas that environ the country except on the south side; and more encouragement to that trade has been often re-

commended.—The shameful state of the university of St. Andrew's seems to call aloud for reformation, as its revenues, which are ample, are represented to be applied, principally, to the support of sinecure professorships, which have dwindled into provisions for the members of one or two families of some distinction.

The Highlands of Scotland differ greatly from Ireland. Nature has done much for the latter. It has a rich soil and a temperate climate, with uncommon advantages for commerce, on account of its numerous harbours. Bad management, however, and a system of religion that prevents the progress of mental improvement, have made its natural blessings of small avail. It is to be hoped that these obstructions are in the way of being removed by means of the adoption of better maxims of government, and the advancement of general information.

The advantages of North-Scotland, from soil and climate, and, indeed, from every external source, are few. But the most has been made of them in the greatest number of instances; and the knowledge prevailing among so poor a people is an object of astonishment, and surpasses that to be found among the mass of the people of England.

Though there are some Catholics, the inhabitants are generally of the Church of Scotland. A considerable degree of enthusiasm obtains, among the Protestants, which is the greatest bar to their progress in knowledge; and it has of late rather increased, owing to a species of methodism that has found its way even into the established Church. But, as the world is, cer-

tainly, advancing towards higher degrees of intelligence, this evil may be gradually removed, as civil and religious liberty are enjoyed in Scotland; and these are the chief springs of all human perfection.

On the west of Scotland are numerous islands, called the Hebrides, or Western Isles, where the people subsist greatly by fishing.—In the north lie the Orkneys, of which there are many;—and, still beyond them, the Shetland Islands form a considerable cluster. In all these, human beings, one would think, could scarcely support themselves; yet such is the laborious industry of the people, that they contrive to render their frozen retreats very useful to this country; and such is the diligence and faithfulness of their pastors, that much acquaintance with the scriptures and with the principles of religion is to be met with in the Scottish Islands. Their exemplary industry and frugality even render the inhabitants of the Isles, at times, wealthy. Those of the Orkneys are said to have, generally, some hundred thousand pounds lodged in the banks of Edinburgh.

Observe on the map the situation of the country which we have been describing, with its dependencies; and, descending from the Highlands, let us return to Glasgow.

This city is beautiful.—The buildings are excellent, and even magnificent.—The university is in the most flourishing condition, and learning and science are cultivated in it with the greatest success.—Manufactures and commerce are, in time of peace, in full activity; and the people, employed in them, are intelligent and skilful to a

high degree. The neighbourhood of Glasgow partakes of the same spirit, and Paisley, which has risen into notice but lately, is already a place of considerable extent and importance. Peace, that choice blessing of every country, which we hope will continue long without interruption, peace alone will necessarily render this part of Scotland one of the most wealthy and important in the United Kingdom.

Having been so lately involved in a war of unexampled continuance, at least in our history, and of unjustifiable fierceness, we wake as from a dream, and scarcely believe that peace has again visited our dear country, which had long languished for the want of it, in the midst of all the blessings that Britons possess as their birthright. But it is true, that the sword no more lays waste the kingdoms of Europe. Nothing can be urged to justify the hostilities which nations so often wage with one another. That our insular situation protects us from the immediate devastations that overwhelm other countries, is an enviable privilege, but is a most ungenerous excuse for easily contributing to the evils of others. But we *are* at peace with all the world, God and our Prince be praised! We will remain so, if we can by the exercise of the utmost prudence and patience. How happy then will brave Britain be! How wise, and virtuous, and prosperous!

PART IV.

Scotland, south of the Firth of Forth; Return to England, from Glasgow, through Edinburgh, to Berwick.

A good map shews the direction of a very useful canal that leads from the Clyde to the Forth, and unites the Port of Glasgow with that of Edinburgh.—Not far from the road, that leads from one of those cities to the other, are situated several places of note in Scottish story, such as Stirling and Falkirk, to the north; and Hamilton, Lanerk, and Bothwell, to the south. Indeed, few countries present so many spots, of this nature, as this part of Scotland; for it was the scene of many of the internal feuds in which the nation was engaged, and of the conflicts which it sustained with the English. We cannot, however, stay to record them, as we must hasten to Edinburgh, in our way to the Humber, in the stream of which we mean to embark for a foreign land.

Edinburgh, at which we are happily arrived, after our long rambles in Ireland and the Highlands, is the modern capital of this ancient kingdom. In the days of Wallace and of Bruce,—those renowned Caledonian warriors, patriots, and chiefs,—the seat of government appears to have been principally at Stirling. For some ages the high city of Edin has enjoyed that preeminence. It is, in many respects, a magnificent place, and few can boast so many parts that have acquired celebrity.

The old city is built on a ridge, at the highest point of which, in the west, is the Castle; and at the other extremity, or rather beyond its termination, in the east, stands the Royal Palace of Holyrood House. This ridge is just wide enough for the principal street, called the High Street, the houses on each side of which are built on the declivities. Behind, on this account, they are extremely lofty, being sometimes as much as seven stories high, while in front, facing the street, they are not more than two or three.—On the south, immediately at the back of the houses, is a deep vale, or ravine, on each side of which houses are built, forming a low street named the Cow-Gate, quite a contrast to that which we have been describing.—Over this ravine, bridges are built, from the High Street to the hill on which the University stands; and those bridges are, so far, remarkable, that no water runs under them. They are designed for communication between the two elevations.—On the north side, the New Town presents itself, which is not built irregularly, like the old, but is one of the best laid out to be met with, perhaps, any where; if uniform squares, and streets crossing each other at right angles, constitute beauty.—Low ground, once a swamp, intervenes between the High Street and this New Town, and mounds of earth are laid across, over which the roads of communication pass.—On the north-east, at a little distance, is Leith, which is the harbour of Edinburgh, and a very active commerce is there carried on, especially with London and the Baltic.

The University just mentioned is very celebrated, especially for the study of physic; and a

great majority of the practitioners in medicine, throughout England, take their degrees in this school.—The High School is entitled to great applause as a seminary for the Latin language, but makes no attempt at teaching Greek. It is said that there is very little knowledge of the latter in all the northern kingdom.—The society of Advocates of Edinburgh are an uncommonly respectable body of men, and possess a most valuable library.—The courts of law are in this city. They are guided by the canon and civil law, as well as by the law of the land. The severity of their sentences, in state trials, has been much condemned; and, indeed, the Scotch judges seem to have a hardness, coldness, and austerity, that exceed the general character of the nation itself, which is deliberate and grave.—The clergy are said to be eloquent; but, in other respects, they begin to partake, in the cities, of the reputation of their brethren in the same situations in most kingdoms. They are no longer peculiarly laborious and active, beyond the public performance of the duties of their functions, in which they are exemplary; they are censured for want of belief in the doctrines of the church to which they conform, and for devotion to the existing government under every change.—Causes, at least criminal causes, are tried in Scotland by a jury, but their sentence needs not to be unanimous. A majority acquits or condemns.

The general assembly of the Church of Scotland meets at Edinburgh. Deputies from all the Presbyteries,—consisting of ministers, and laymen called elders,—constitute the members of it. All the affairs of the church are finally set-

tled at this grand ecclesiastical council, which is the most illustrious of the kind that exists in the world. If there be an appeal from it, parliament, or the House of Lords only, can receive it. The assembly has, for president, a Lord High Commissioner, appointed by the King. A moderator and secretaries are chosen from its own members. Much eloquence is displayed in its debates, by the clergy, the lords, the gentry, and the lawyers, who may be appointed deputies to it. It is a sort of representative of their ancient parliament, and is said to excite much interest among the people, especially if any important questions happen to come into discussion.

This city is by no means remarkable for cleanliness. But amends are made here for every defect by the highly cultivated and intelligent society to which a person of good manners and information finds access. Indeed, the people, generally, are good society in many respects; for Scottish knowledge is to be found here in its greatest perfection, though the plain simplicity of the country must be, of course, in good measure obliterated.

Luxury and the love of gain corrupt the principles and manners of the inhabitants of great towns, and especially of capitals. Formerly, the gaieties prevailing in London were not tolerated in the Caledonian metropolis. It is but lately that dancing was without some disrepute attached to it, and a playhouse has not been long one of the places of amusement. But those days have passed away. Edinburgh is now gay like other places; but it is a question how far it has benefited by the change.

Scotch dances and music are greatly and deservedly admired. It depends on circumstances whether these things, among any people, occasion a corruption of morals. If they do, the effect is to be lamented, however rational they may be in themselves, and however amusing. We are not advocates for austerity; we are only friends to virtue

Very few crimes, of a heinous nature, are committed in Scotland, and capital punishments are rare, though now more frequent than heretofore. From some cause or other, probably from the excellent manners, and advantageous influence and labors, of the Clergy, who are worthy of all imitation in their professional department, flagrant vices are more uncommon, in this part of Great Britain, than they are in England or Ireland. The defect of the Scotch character is a sort of depth and address of intercourse, which will gain advantages when not guarded against. This, however, is the report given of it, which is, probably, exaggerated, if not false. They seldom place confidence, and, sometimes, at least, deserve none.

They speak English in this south part, but they are not Englishmen: The Highlanders more nearly approach that description. The Lowland Scots are very valuable members of society, but every where society is distrustful of them, as too calculating and wary, too much bent on their interest, and too eager to pursue it, to feel much for others, or zealously to serve them. Much of this is prejudice. Their success is much owing to the good qualities which they possess,—as intelligence, industry, œconomy, perseverance,—and

not to selfishness and address. Justice should be done them, while they ought also to do justice to themselves, by banishing every appearance of eagerness to gain, of tenaciousness to keep, of proneness to flatter. With a little more openness, readiness of service, and sacrifice of private advantage, their sincerity would no longer be doubted, their œconomy would not be misconstrued, their disinterestedness would be allowed. Their coldness is certainly owing greatly to temperament, their success to application, their wealth, acquired in other countries, to frugality and skill.

We esteem the Scots, without ardently loving them: We love the Irish by a sort of irresistible instinct, of which esteem forms no predominant ingredient. The Scots are approved by our understandings: The Irish make their way, by force, to our affections. It is a little extraordinary, though it is pretty certain, that the Scots do not seem to be warmly attached to each other; and yet, in every country, they are faithful to one another's interest, and never lose sight of it. On the contrary, the Irish are extravagantly attached to every countryman whom they meet, and display signs of the greatest mutual fondness; but they neglect to prove their attachment by substantial services. The English seem to blend the good qualities of both, and may be both esteemed and loved. At the same time, they have the vices of both nations, and are further advanced in corruption than either.

On the whole, among the three nations, the Scots are the most estimable and meritorious, for intelligence and for virtue as a people. At

least they are more free from vices and gross ignorance, should it be allowed that they do not exhibit so many individual instances of heroic merit and superlative attainments, as the English. Between them and the Irish, there can be no competition, as to worth of general character or quantity of general information. Yet, probably, the Irish character is more in progress towards improvement and perfection than that of either of the sister nations.

Our observations on Edinburgh have comprehended nearly all that we have to say of the Lowland Scots.—They are most skilful manufacturers, and have every requisite for proficiency in that source of individual wealth and national prosperity.—Without exception, they are the best gardeners to be found, and their merit is acknowledged; for they are employed in that capacity through South Britain.—The farmers of the Lothians, and, generally, of the Southern shires, are first rate, not yielding to those of Northumberland and Norfolk. Their superiors are to be found in Flanders only, where nature seems to have received every assistance till she can effect no more.

Quitting Edinburgh, we reflect on our sojourn with satisfaction, though we cannot help remembering that it has been rather dull and unamusing. Other countries have given us higher spirits, few, however, have afforded us more information. On the other side of the Tweed is England. But we will make a short stay before we re-enter it, at Berwick, on the frontier, though not belonging exclusively to either Kingdom.

PART V.

England: Journey from Berwick-upon-Tweed to Hull.

BERWICK-UPON-TWEED has a peculiar jurisdiction, independent of England and Scotland, though subject to the King, and under the control of the laws and statutes of our legislature, in which it is regularly represented by its members of Parliament. In the wars which formerly raged between the two countries, it often changed sides. It was, however, an appendage of the realm of England before the union of the two Kingdoms, and the Church of England is established in it.—The trade of Berwick is considerable, though not very distinguished.—There is a small district that is under the government of its magistrates, whose power is sufficient for maintaining order, though not for exercising tyranny and oppression.—A natural son of James the Second had his title from this place; and the Duke of Berwick became one of the most illustrious characters of his time, as a military commander.

Between England and Scotland, which seem to be intended for mutual union, there are no natural and distinct limits,—such as a great river or a chain of mountains,—the Tweed separates them, a little way, on the east, and the Solway Firth on the west. In all the space between, the line of demarcation consists of such bounds as custom has established, in the same manner nearly as parishes are divided.—The manners,

laws, and religion, are different on the two sides—The old laws of the Scots were secured to them at the *Union*, which took place in the reign of Queen Anne.—Their church is Presbyterial, while that of England is Episcopal. In the former, the Clergy are all of equal rank; in the latter there are gradations from a simple deacon to an archbishop.—Generally speaking, the constitutions of both countries are founded essentially on liberty civil and religious; though there are great imperfections in them, which will not stand the test of cool and philosophical examination. However, it may, with reason, be expected that improvement will advance, in the affairs of government, in proportion to the advance of knowledge in the world, which is gaining ground rapidly, though gradually, in every art and every science.

Our next stage is to Newcastle upon Tyne.—Once more we are *travelling at home*, in more senses than one. In this part of our progress, the scene which we survey is *home*; we are again in England, the country of our birth, whose interest clings to our hearts, and warms within us the blood of life. It is a land deserving of our affectionate attachment, for it is a land of liberty, for which it is worth while to live. From it spring wealth, and knowledge, and enjoyment. Here also "our best friends and kindred dwell," for whose sake men resolve to remain even in deserts, and under the iron sceptre of ferocious despotism, as in Russia and in Turkey. *Home* to all is sweet. How sweet to us when England is that home!

Not far to the west is the city of Carlisle, the capital of a Bishopric, rendered illustrious by one of its late Diocesans, Dr. Law, the father of the late Bishop of Elphin in Ireland,—a son worthy of such a sire,—and the father also of Lord Ellenborough, better known for some years past in England as Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench.

Northumberland, in which we are journeying, is one of the best cultivated counties of South Britain; and is a proof that a soil not peculiarly fertile will amply repay for diligent tillage.

Newcastle upon Tyne is famous for its coals, which are perhaps the most effectual source of the wealth of this nation. Take this fuel in *every* point of view, its importance is discoverable.—The conveyance of it by water educates and employs a large number of seamen, who form our chief defence.—It warms our houses, for which purpose wood could not be procured in sufficient quantities.—But its grand influence on our national prosperity arises from its enabling us to heat those tremendous furnaces and steam engines, which smelt our iron and copper ores, and supply such powers to our machines as enable us to carry on works, that could scarcely be supported by all the woods of Europe. Other nations that do not employ coals for these purposes display the energies of children only in comparison with the English. After enumerating all the advantages which this Island enjoys with respect to manufactures, on which its prosperity so much depends, we come to our coals, at last, as the foundation of them. We may roundly

say that they are the source of the wealth of Great Britain.

The people of Newcastle possess a great deal of spirit, and are very conspicuous for their readiness to adopt useful inventions and improvements. There is even a considerable portion of science and talent to be found here. They have a philosophical society, and several of its members rank high as inquiring and intelligent men. Bewick, whose wooden cuts are so admirable, was a native of this place; and few places can boast a greater honour than to have given birth to so ingenious an artist.

But we must quit the comfortable fires of this town, as the spring is far advanced, and we have much to see, we trust, before the end of the year.

Sunderland, through which we pass on our way to Durham, has nearly the same character as Newcastle, though it is not so respectable a place on many accounts.—Durham is a Bishopric, and one of the richest in the kingdom.—York is the see of an Archbishop, who is Metropolitan of England, as the Archbishop of Canterbury is of *all* England. The minster, or Cathedral, is reckoned very fine and magnificent, and one of the grandest and best specimens of what is called Gothic Architecture.—Yorkshire is the largest county in Great Britain, and eminent for its woollen and other manufactures.—Hull is a place of great commerce, with London, Germany, the Baltic, and the North sea. This is the end of our British peregrination.

Three kingdoms, now united, and called the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland,

have passed under our review. Oil and wine are not produced in them; but they are productive of articles of every kind, with which we can purchase all things, necessary to convenience and comfort, of the growth of other countries. In these happy regions, men think it worth while to use industry, in order to gain a comfortable subsistence and even riches; for they know that they will possess the fruit of their labor. They acquire knowledge and skill also for the same purpose, as they enable them to secure prosperity. Where despotism prevails, as it does more or less in almost every country in Europe, there are not the same hopes. Energy fails where the produce of industry is at the will of a tyrant.

No wonder, therefore, that poverty and ignorance are spread over Portugal, and Spain, and Turkey, and Russia, and the German States. In most of them a religious tyranny also obtains an extensive sway, which aids to cripple the exertions of the miserable people. In our islands, with some imperfections, a love of liberty is diffused, which has procured to us the thing itself. The general example lessens the influence of the religious ignorance that unhappily overshadows the Catholics and Fanatics among our fellow-citizens. And the time is not, perhaps, distant, when emulation shall have effected a change for the better in the state of knowledge among all;—when Ireland shall raise her head and show her front without a blush;—when the British dominions shall contain no inhabitant who shall be found without a "fowl in his pot," without a Bible in his house, and without ability

to read "what is the perfect and acceptable will of God."

As individuals, we should not rest satisfied with our attainments, as long as any thing remains to be learnt; as long as any thing wants improvement. The greater our acquirements are, the greater is our capacity to add to them, and the greater our ardour should be for further progress. Unless this were the case, our time and attention would be mispent in pursuing these pleasant voyages and journeys. In like manner, nations should go forward in the path of knowledge, and virtue, and happiness, without a pause. Their diligence should be quickened by their success. Britain, *because* it prospers, should strive to be still more prosperous; and more enlightened *because* it is already so. Such are our wishes in its behalf.

BOOK V.

VOYAGE TO THE BALTIC AND NORTH SEA.

PART I.

From the Humber, by Iceland, to Drontheim in Norway.

WHETHER we have found it necessary to quit Hull and make a hasty journey to London to visit our friends and bid them farewell, before our northern expedition, we are not obliged to tell. The quickness and certainty of the post may have induced us to be content with that conveyance of our thoughts to them. If it may be urged, that we should have rendered our Tour more complete by pursuing it to the spot at which it began, we will only beg our censurers to do as we have done; for, in "sober sadness," they have it in their power to travel with the same conveniences. Take the map, gentle friends, and go over what ground you please, and survey every house, village, and town, from Hull to London; or, if you think that still better, from Pentland Firth to the Scilly Isles. Should you then not be tired, cross the kingdom in any direction, from Great Yarmouth to St.

Bride's Bay, or from Cockermouth to Dover Cliff. We have furnished you with an example of travelling at home, on which you may improve to any extent. We merely trace the outlines of a plan, be it your task or your pleasure to fill them.

A vessel being ready, bound to Drontheim, in Norway, we gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity to prosecute our intention of seeing the principal kingdoms of Europe. This town, Hull,—watered by the wide stream of the Humber, formed by the junction of many rivers, and the influx of the sea,—puts us in mind of that inflexible patriot, Andrew Marvel. He was long the representative in parliament of Kingston-upon-Hull; served his country with the most incorrupt fidelity; and, by his talents and his wit, checked the attempts of the wicked and licentious court of Charles the Second on the liberties and religion of the people. This excellent citizen was the last member of parliament that was supported by a salary from his constituents, according to the excellent practice of ancient times. When he was sounded on the subject of taking, from the court, some favour,—if he would change sides, and give his vote for the measures of government,—he resisted every solicitation. When his tempter expressed surprise that so poor a man should refuse what would set him at his ease, he denied that he was poor; for he had *a shoulder of mutton hot for his dinner one day, and the remains of it cold the next.* Such are the men that we need in order to secure and improve our liberties, and to promote our advancement in knowledge and prosperity!

After falling down the Humber a little to the south of east, by Sunk Island, we arrive at the British Ocean on turning Spurn Head. Here the same sensations overtake us which we felt, on leaving the Thames, on our voyage to Constantinople. Although many ships frequent the Humber, and give a lively idea of British commerce, which pervades even our distant harbours, yet, the superiority of the scene which the Thames presented is undoubted. However, now that we are at sea, the same ideas crowd on our minds. We leave our native soil, and cannot help regretting our absence from a spot so dear; especially while it is in view, and its hills are hourly diminishing to our sight.

In this sea, the herring is found in great abundance, which seldom ventures, on this side of the island, further than Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk. Great quantities of the fish which find their way to the London market, are taken between this coast and Holland, especially the crab and the lobster.

Our own island, the Orkneys, and the Shetland Isles, continue on our left hand, as we proceed up the German or British Ocean, till we come opposite to Bergen, the capital of Norway. In a higher latitude, the islands of Faro may be distinctly seen on the map; and, considerably further to the north-west, Iceland is situated.

These last are subject to the crown of Denmark, which rules over them with paternal tenderness and solicitude. It is delightful to reflect on the wisdom and humanity of the government of Denmark towards its dependencies,

which is repaid by the most ardent devotion and loyalty. The personal character of the present king of Denmark is an illustrious exception to that of most of the Princes of Europe. The honour and interest of his country seem to be the grand points to which he directs his mind. These he has never sacrificed but when compelled by the most flagitious and wanton violence which superior force has exercised towards him. He has now reigned, as Prince Regent and King, for near thirty years, and, in all that time, he has preserved the attachment of his subjects undiminished.

No nation in Europe has flourished more, during that time, under such natural disadvantages; they arise from a northern situation and no very grateful soil. The King is absolute, but he has always increased, rather than diminished, the privileges of his people; and the benignity of his sway has left them little to regret. Here, the citizens have enjoyed most of the blessings of liberty without the name; while, in some other countries, as Hungary and parts of Switzerland, they have possessed the name, without much of the thing, or of the advantages which it ought to produce. But we shall have other opportunities of speaking of the king and kingdom of Denmark when we approach them more nearly. We could not resist our inclination to pay them our respects in passing by them.

Iceland has many customs peculiar to itself, which we cannot stay to mention. It appears from history to have been formerly a celebrated seat of learning. At this day, the people have an acquaintance with religion and the Scriptures

that is truly surprising, and speaks highly to the credit of the pastors, who are most exemplary in the activity and intelligence with which they discharge their duties. An Icelander would put to shame many a Christian of more favoured regions, where the clergy live on the fat of the land. It would do some good if visits to such people as these were more frequent.

Mount Hecla in this island is a great natural curiosity. It is a volcano, and one of the most famous in the world.—The ground in many places seems to rest on subterranean fire, as numerous springs are found, which spout up to a great height, and are at a heat sufficient to boil animal and vegetable substances.

In this sea the whale is frequently to be met with, and the most fabulous stories are told of sea-serpents, and crakens that are as large as islands, and similar monsters. Not the least credit is to be given to such tales, which were invented by craft, or fancied by the weakest credulity.

But we must turn our ship about, and steer our course to Drontheim, which is the place of our present destination. If it be asked how we came to deviate so far to the west and north, our answer is, that so it seemed good to us.—We wished to visit Iceland and Mount Hecla, from which we yet see the smoke issuing in large volumes.—We found it as easy to sail on our maps in this direction as any other; nor have we felt any change of climate, though the cold is sensibly greater here than in England. It is indeed the beginning of summer, and the atmosphere of our room renders every season and

every climate alike to us.—But to confess the truth, Iceland is a most interesting part of the Danish dominions, and deserved a visit. On a less inviting occasion we cannot turn aside to survey islands and small spots. But we seldom see any thing like this that would repay our curiosity.

PART II.

Rapid View of the North; Norway; Run, by Bergen, to the Sound.

DRONTHEIM is the only town of consequence in the north of Norway. From this station we may take a hasty survey of the highest regions of Europe, where the cold maintains perpetual dominion.

Above the city at which we are quartered is Finmark; and beyond that Lapland, divided into Danish, Swedish, and Russian.—In about sixty-eight degrees north latitude, among some islands on the Lapland coast, there is a remarkable whirlpool, called Maalstroom, which possesses a tremendous power of drawing into its vortex the largest ships, which are crushed to pieces in it without a possibility of escaping. The very idea is dreadful, and we dare not suffer our minds to dwell for a moment on the sensations of the mariners that may feel their vessel within the influence of such irresistible destruction, ready to be absorbed by it, without remedy!

In part of this country, there is no sign of the sun for weeks and months in the winter; on the contrary, in summer, it never sets for as long a period. The cause of these appearances you will understand when you have some insight into the nature of the solar system, as it is called. They are produced by the oblique position of the earth, with respect to its course round the sun.—Providence has, however, made some amends to

the inhabitants of northern regions for the want of the rays of the great luminary; as the reflection of the Aurora Borealis on the snow is such, as to enable them to pursue their fishing and other occupations during their long nights; and the heavens are almost constantly serene and cloudless in that season.

The most northern point of Europe is in Danish Lapland. Cape North is, on that account, worthy of recollection.—After doubling it, on the frozen ocean, we arrive at the White Sea running into Russian Lapland. On the eastern side of this sea, stands the city of Archangel, which has a very flourishing commerce, little to be expected in so dreary a region.

This rapid view of the countries lying towards the Pole, finishes our *outline* of the continent of Europe. In former voyages we traced its bounds from Britain, round the Mediterranean, to the sea of Asoph, sending forward our fancy from thence, by the Wolga, and the Ural Mountains, to Nova Sembla. In this voyage, with a little assistance from our imagination, we have sailed from the same Britain, by Germany, Denmark, and Norway, to the Northern Ocean, in which that Nova Sembla is situated. We now recall our ideas from these lands of frost, and return to our post at Drontheim.

The sea in this neighbourhood seems to be the native place of the finny tribe.—Herrings are here in shoals, and proceed hence, towards the end of summer, on excursions to the Baltic, the Orkneys, Ireland, and England, where they are caught in great numbers.—The pilchard also

takes the same direction, and meets with the same fate.

The birds of Norway are equally worthy of remark; the principal of which are the alk, or awk, the eagle, and the eider duck, of which your natural history will furnish a particular description.

Many animals are almost peculiar to these cold countries, of which the names only can be here given, and they will be those of the most conspicuous. We must not forget the rein-deer, the elk, the bear, the wolf, the lynx, the beaver, the glutton, the ermine, and the martin. The defect in our description of these also must be supplied by your book of natural history.

The mountains of Norway are remarkable for their extent and elevation. An immense ridge of them, vying with the Alps and Pyrennees, runs from north to south, continually separating Norway from Sweden. They are sometimes called Daarfield, and one of the highest elevations has the name of Dofrefield, and is erroneously considered one of the most lofty in Europe. Norway is universally mountainous; but most of its mountains are covered with wood,—principally the fir, which constitutes the chief wealth of the country; as the timber is exported in vast quantities to other nations, without being exhausted. The people are poor in the extreme, but such is the considerate and paternal government of Denmark over them that they are contented, and enjoy many important privileges. The clergy are intelligent, and instil knowledge into their flocks with unwearied care.—The established religion is Lutheran, which much resemble ours.

A more interesting nation scarcely exists, for innocence and simplicity; for unceasing labour, which the barrenness of their soil renders necessary; for poverty and contentment; for loyalty to their sovereign; and attachment to their country. They have a good deal of intercourse with England, and love and esteem our countrymen, who have generally behaved to them with true Christian friendliness and brotherly feeling. The value of this territory is inconsiderable, and it would be cruelty to disturb its peaceful and humble state. In the midst of cold and numerous privations, the Norwegians are said to be long-lived, though famine, especially in time of war, makes dreadful ravages among them.

The travellers cannot, in this place, help the sigh that arises from their hearts, when they remark, that their hope for the tranquillity of Norway, under the paternal sway of the King of Denmark, was scarcely expressed before they heard of its transfer, by force, to the Swedes. Oh! it is a most mournful event;—to be delivered up to those whom they have never liked, and to lose the protection of the monarch whom they loved and revered! Such was the will of the *great powers* of Europe. What would you say, Englishmen, if these powers should and could force you under the dominion of France?

The Norwegians fought gallantly for their rights and independence. But what could they do? It was a contest of the weak with the powerful; of the lamb with the lion; of the infant with the giant. They have submitted with bleeding hearts; and every generous person and nation will pity them. We hope, we earnestly pray, that

some event will occur that shall yet set them free, and tend to heal the wounds inflicted on their patriotic and virtuous feelings.

Lucy. If I could wish you to be a soldier, Charles, it should be to fight for poor Norway. I could find it in my heart to turn Amazon in the cause of that distressed country.

Charles. I feel for them as much as you do; and, if I could be of service to them, would cheerfully undertake much But we can only hope and wish. May something yet render Norway independent and happy!

The Norwegian coast is defended from the pressure of the Atlantic by reefs of almost perpendicular rocks, and islands, with frequent intervals which admit the passage of ships Among these, a miserable set of people are employed, supporting an existence of incredible penury by fishing, and by exploring the cliffs for the nests of birds which lay their eggs among the rocks.

Norway was rendered illustrious in the twelfth century by Saxo-Grammaticus, who wrote the history of his country in a pure Latin style, when learning was at the lowest ebb in all other states of Europe. In former times, the people of Norway must have possessed great power, especially naval power; as they made frequent descents on England, Scotland, and Ireland; and obtained a permanent settlement in Normandy, in France, which is, to this day, called after them, and which gave to England its present race of monarchs.

Although Bergen furnishes but few subjects of observation, we should be wanting in laudable curiosity if, in our voyage, we neglect to visit the capital of the kingdom. Here resided the ancient princes, of whom the last that held a court

among this people seems to have been Margaret, the Semiramis of the North; who united in her own person the three crowns of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden, by what was called the union of Calmar.

The other principal cities of this land are Christiana, Konigsburg, Christiansand, Fredericstadt, and Fredericshal. Charles the XIIth of Sweden attempted to conquer the country, and with that intention laid siege to the last of these places. He was killed in the attempt by a cannon ball while visiting the trenches, a just reward of his unjust enterprise, though it was probably done by treachery. The Norwegians have an unconquerable aversion to the Swedes, who have always proved troublesome neighbours to them, while they are firmly attached to their rightful sovereigns; a proof of the justice and benignity of their sway. What must be their rage and mortification now that the Swedes, by the arbitrary will of foreign sovereigns, are made their lords and masters! Let us hope that this will not last long.

We stop not to tell how we made the passage from Drontheim to Bergen, nor how we have found our way thence to the Categate, which is the entrance to the Baltic sea. We are, however, now arrived at the extremity of Norway, and proceeding towards the *Sound*, which separates Zealand in Denmark,—on which stands the Capital, Copenhagen,—from the Kingdom of Sweden. Ships by sea, and carriages by land, are always at our service. We travel, on our plan, without finding any inconvenience and difficulty, from land or sea, or from any weather.

PART III.

Observations on Sweden and Denmark.

At our entrance into the Baltic, we are between Denmark and the two northern realms of Norway and Sweden, formerly called Scandinavia.—A principal portion of the Danish territory lies in Germany, consisting of Holstein, Sleswick, and Jutland. This was anciently called Chersonesus Cimbrica.—The rest of Denmark is situated in several Islands, principally at the mouth of this sea, of which the chief is Zealand, which holds the Metropolis of the whole kingdom.—In the sound, which is commanded by the castle of Elsineur, it is usual to pay a tribute, under the name of Sound dues, to the King of Denmark. This narrow channel is sometimes frozen over, and armies have passed, from Sweden to Denmark and from Denmark to Sweden, on the ice, when there has been a war between the two countries.

Of Sweden we have not much to say, as it is a power usually unfriendly to England and amicable towards France; and, on that account, not particularly interesting to the inhabitants of Great Britain.—The events which cannot well be passed over are, the recovery of Swedish independence under Gustavus Vasa from Christian the Second of Denmark, who possessed the sovereignty, and exercised it with unheard of cruelty. Next must be recorded the glorious name of Gustavus Adolphus, who became the Head of the Protestants of

Europe, and was the greatest general of his time, always victorious. The war in which his military talents were displayed lasted in all thirty years, and was ended by the treaty of Westphalia. He himself fell in the battle of Lutzen, in the arms of victory.—Lastly, must be mentioned the reduction of Sweden, from a free condition into absolute subjection to the crown, by a late king, who afterwards fell by the hand of one of the nobles, who assassinated him. We can visit scarcely any land in which such inroads are not made on the rights of mankind!

The religion of Sweden, like that of Denmark, is Lutheran, with hardly the shadow of religious liberty. In this respect, and in many others, it is behind most of the Protestant states of Europe. The Swedes are said to be brave in the field, though they have had of late but few opportunities of displaying their courage.

They have dangerous neighbours in the Russians, who have despoiled them, at various periods, under the most unjust pretexts, of several of their best provinces. Even the ground, on which St. Petersburg stands, was but lately the property of Sweden. At no distant period, the country beyond the Baltic will, probably, be wholly under the dominion of the Czars.

Denmark seems to be the natural ally of England, to which it bears, evidently, much good will.—The monarchs are very nearly related, good Frederic VI. being sister's son to good George III.—The vicinity of the two kingdoms, and their mutual interests, concur to cement a solid union of affection between them.—The spirit of equity which has been at all times displayed

by the present monarch of that country,—who may be denominated the truest patriot that has blest any country, and the exemplary moral and religious character of the Danes, render their alliance with us truly desirable.

Intrigue and state policy have prevailed, at the court of Copenhagen, in a far less degree, of late years, than at that of Stockholm, where a laxity of principle and carelessness of religion appear to have ruled; probably originating in its long continued connexion with the court of Versailles. The Danes are more wealthy than the Norwegians, and, in time of peace, have been unusually prosperous for a long period.

The government is absolute, as we have already observed. A century and a half ago, the people, groaning under their vassalage to the nobles, who boasted of their own freedom, unhappily conferred on the King unlimited power, in the hope of finding him a powerful protector. Their expectation was not disappointed; for the Danish monarchs have been generally kind to their subjects, and the present sovereign has been *the father of his people.* It is to be lamented that so just and so intelligent a Prince does not rise to the real elevation of mind that should induce him to bestow liberty on his country, and place his native land on a footing similar to that of England. It would be graceful of him, and it is what he owes to the dignity of which he has so often proved himself capable. His memory, it is true, will be revered for what he has done. But if he were to do this, he would be idolized while living, and almost adored when dead.

The Danes are more distinguished for probity

than for talents, for industry than for enterprise. They are respectable, but not conspicuous for science and literature. Few small states have made themselves of more consequence, not by displaying their energy, but by husbanding their resources. They do no discredit to their ancestors, for they are, at this day, skilful and brave seamen.

The productions of this country are similar to those of the north of Germany; the cattle of Holstein are rather in repute. Commerce is pursued successfully; for the requisite industry, frugality, and principle, are employed in the pursuit.

But we must not be stopped too long in contemplating these two rival nations, and at the entrance into the Baltic Sea. We shall pay no Sound dues, nor respect the fortress of Elsineur; but take leave to move on our way at our own good pleasure.

PART IV.

Glance at North Germany, from Shipboard in the Baltic.

SHALL we, or shall we not, call at some of the towns on the German side of this sea? For, as to the other side, our resolution is formed.—We have not disturbed Copenhagen by paying it a visit. The more frigid climate of Stockholm will scarcely induce us to be ceremonious towards it.—But shall we look at Lubec, which is a Hanse and free town of the empire? Are there any objects that merit our examination at Wismar, at Rostock, or at Stralsund? For commerce, they have a considerable degree of reputation. In other respects, we cannot promise ourselves much information or amusement in Mecklenburg or Pomerania.

In this part of Germany the land is not rich, nor are there any great rivers which might deserve survey. We will not, therefore, land; but we will make use of our privilege, as travellers at home, of pushing our observations to any extent; and view from our ship, as we traverse the Baltic, the course of the Elbe, regardless of obstructions or distance.

Hamburg is finely placed for commerce, by the Elbe with Germany, and by the sea with any part of the world. The circle of Lower Saxony, of which it forms a part, while it exceeds Westphalia in riches and in literary fame, is not to be compared, in either respect, to Upper Saxony, especially the Kingdom of that name, once an electo-

rate; for few districts in Europe can vie with the latter.

Near the Elbe, from Magdeburg, a strong Prussian city, to the confines of Bohemia, there is an assemblage of cities and towns of the highest celebrity in arts and learning. Their very names are become classical, on account of the illustrious scholars and philosophers, whose diligence and genius have conferred immortal renown on their country. Dessau, and Hall, and Leipsic, and Weimar, and Dresden, to which may be added Berlin, give a sort of enchantment to this part of Germany, and rank the kingdom of Saxony among the most honourable states in the world.—In Lower Saxony, Hanover, and especially Gothingen, must not be forgotten. There the good and respectable monarch of Great Britain, George the Third, has liberally and successfully patronised science and learning, which will be recorded with far more enthusiasm, than the greatest successes in war that have attended his reign.—Who has not heard of Klopstock, and Lessing, and Heyne, and Michaelis, and Eichorn, and Griesbach? To them might be added numerous other German characters of these circles, of equal claims to honourable mention; while the list would be too long to admit of insertion.

This country, in general, and especially Upper Saxony, must be considered equally deserving of celebration, for the intelligence and industry which pervade it. Often has it been made the scene of warlike devastation. Never has any land been so unjustly and injuriously treated. Yet, after the most cruel spoliations, such have been

the activity and spirit of the Saxons, that, at the return of tranquillity, their district has constantly recovered its prosperity with surprising rapidity; aproof of the wisdom and benignity of the government, and of the talents and energy of the people.

The neighbouring Prussian states are scarcely entitled to the same eulogium. It is true that the advantages of nature are not equal, as the lands in Brandenburg and in the kingdom of Prussia are arid and infertile. The subjects have, however, other inconveniencies to surmount.—They have a far scantier portion of freedom than the citizens of Saxony, and live under an administration less equitable and indulgent. Prussia, being the more powerful state, has looked always with an eye of desire on the electorate in its vicinity, as Austria has ever done on Bavaria; without any other ground of claim, in both cases, except the desirableness of the acquisition. But the weak has hitherto been protected by neighbouring governments against the strong, to the infinite advantage of the subjects of the court of Dresden.—Now, at last, however, the Saxon kingdom has been dismembered, and Prussia has partly gained its favourite wish. The subject is a painful one. Let us hope for some happy change.

Under every civil disadvantage, the Protestant districts of North Germany have prospered to a considerable degree. All the way to the Vistula and beyond it, we meet with cities of great name, for commerce and for intelligence. They are not to be compared with those which we have registered; but such as Frankfort on the Oder, Stettin, Thorn, Dantzig, Elbing, and Konigsburg, cannot be named without applause. They are

nurseries of knowledge and of trade; and diffuse intelligence and happiness around them. Peace will, we trust, soon cause them to laugh and sing as "in days of yore;" and if they and all other people knew their true interest, moral and temporal, they would never exchange it for the miseries and devastations of war. For the present, our survey of this country must here cease.—We will finish our voyage with rapidity, by a hasty look at the cities and countries that lie still further advanced on the shores of the Baltic; and then undertake a short journey by land in our way home to England, the image of which is engraven on our hearts.

While we sojourn at a distance from it, our minds return to the thought of it at every moment. Perhaps its blessings would more forcibly impress us, were we, instead of travelling at home, really examining other nations. The contrast would bring them with more life to our bosoms. At home or abroad, however, we cannot forget thee, O England, abode of liberty and light!

PART V.

Sweep by Russia, round the Gulph of Bothnia to Lubeck.

Our voyage, as we proceed further on the Baltic, becomes less interesting. The places and the people are less cultivated and enlightened.

Memel is the last town of Prussia.—Mittau is the first in importance in what was, before its incorporation with Russia, called Courland.—At Riga, Modern Russia begins. It is the capital of the province of Livonia.—Revel succeeds, and Narva, and Petersburgh.—All this coast once belonged to the Swedes, from whom it was wrested, about a century ago, by Peter the First, Czar of Muscovy. The ignorance and barbarism of the Russians do not yet spread over this country, the inhabitants of which are Protestants, and the most intelligent of the subjects of this empire.—Above the gulph of Finland is a province of that name, recently conquered from the Swedes, the total reduction of whose dominions under the power of the Russ seems to be fast approaching. The governors of Sweden appear to be making some provision for the event, by annexing to their territory the Kingdom of Norway, as a last asylum. They deserve disappointment.

There is nothing to attract us into the gulph of Bothnia, the present boundary between the Swede and the Muscovite.—An opinion which has something grand in it, though it is altogether fabulous, may be here noticed. It has been suggested that the water which seems to be absorbed

by the vortex of Maalstroom, already mentioned, may possibly be carried under ground by a current that emerges in the Gulph of Bothnia. Stories are told to confirm this hypothesis, and a fact is stated with the same intent, viz. that a current always runs southward in this gulph; and, that the inference may not be weakened, it is observed that, at the entrance of the Baltic, a current from the Atlantic flows inward, similar to what is known to be the case at the Straits of Gibraltar — On the suppositions and facts here recorded, an enlargement of this wild system has been founded. The waters of the Baltic itself, it is said, must find some outlet, and why may it not be allowed that *they* also find a channel under ground, and rise in the Black Sea, from which there is a constant stream to the Mediterranean? We aim at truth, and think it right to confute the errors and marvels that actual travellers sometimes detail to excite astonishment. It is known that, at Gibraltar, there is an under current to the Atlantic, so that the water, which is admitted one way, is emitted the other. The phænomena in the Baltic may be accounted for by a similar supposition.

Upsal in Sweden is a celebrated school of Botany and Natural History, raised into fame by the modern master of that kind of study, Linnæus, whom a numerous throng has followed, in all Europe, without adding much to our knowledge or his discoveries. Passing by the Swedish capital without remark, we shall run down straight by the islands of Gothland, Oeland, and Bornholm to Lubeck. In our way home, we do not

mean to encounter the narrow mouth of this inland sea, nor the boisterous surges of the German Ocean. The summer is somewhat spent, but the roads are on that account more pleasant, and a journey home through Holland will afford us, at this season, some amusement.

The limpid waters of the Baltic, undisturbed by tide, have made our summer tour delightful. The attempt to proceed in winter would have been impossible, as this sea is then filled with ice. The countries also would have been clothed in their Hyperborean habiliments, and, even by the fire side, the cold would have been intolerable. Happily, however, we have been left without inconvenience; the voyage to the North Sea and the Baltic terminates successfully, and the inhabitants of Lubeck receive us with hospitality.

Of monsters, we have had no tales to relate. Of nature, in her ungenial trim, we have had abundant opportunity for observation. In Europe we have no more such scenes to witness.—We have descended now among its more cultivated inhabitants, and, with a spirit of candor, shall find them not unsuitable for our society.—The festive regions of France and the classic ground of Italy will remain to be surveyed, when we shall have terminated one short journey through Holland to the "Isle with white cliffs."

BOOK VI.

RETURN HOME, FROM LUBECK TO LONDON.

PART I.

Journey, through Lower Saxony and Westphalia, to Holland.

In this city, Lubeck, there is nothing of much curiosity to detain us longer than is necessary for rest and refreshment. Some centuries ago, it was of far greater consequence, when the Hanse Towns formed such a powerful commercial confederacy as raised them to wealth and power that, at once, excited the envy, and supplied the wants, of the most renowned monarchs. There is a slow phlegmatic air about the present inhabitants, which gives to the commerce on which they depend a dull and uninviting form.

We must proceed on our journey to the southwest from this place in a kind of post waggon, which is the fittest name for the public diligence. Post chaises are out of the question, unless a species of cart be deserving of that name.—The roads are almost impassable in winter, and, in the finest weather, deep and heavy beyond conception.—To which must be added the unconquerable insensibility of the coachmen, who, with their

pipes in their mouths, will go but one deliberate pace, in spite of every inducement that can be held out to them. We are determined to make a virtue of necessity, and call patience to our aid, as our only remedy.

Hamburg would be well worth description if time could be afforded for its accurate survey.—The spirit of trade is all-powerful here, and none of the Hanse Towns have preserved more of their ancient opulence. Many of the public and private buildings are handsome and magnificent, and the city abounds with charitable institutions. Of these, such as are designed for the support of decayed merchants are of a singular description. They afford almost an enviable asylum to persons that have failed in business. By this means, bankruptcy appears but a slight evil, as far as the individual is concerned. The disgrace of it is scarcely worth consideration on account of its frequency. Consequently, speculation is no where carried to a greater extent; and it is quite a common occurrence for a merchant to be, to-day, transacting the largest concerns on the exchange, and, to-morrow, moving among the decayed fraternity. Nor is it uncommon to see these men emerging, with nearly the same suddenness, into their former activity and consequence, without any sensible diminution of character. This is pushing commercial privilege to a tolerable extent, and does not tend to elevate our opinion of the moral worth and respectability of the good citizens of Hamburg. For their delinquencies, whatever they have been, they were lately whipped, by the French, with a rod of scorpions; while their complaints excited the less compassion, because they were, in this *free* town, un-

mixed with zeal for liberty. The tears of the Hamburgers were principally shed, not for the loss of freedom, but the loss of *trade*.

The capital of our King's Hanoverian dominions is too much on our left hand to admit of a visit, and is said to present no objects worth going out of the way in order to examine them. The state of the people differs little from that of the inhabitants of the neighbouring principalities, for all are without freedom, and subject to absolute monarchy. The personal character of the King, who is Elector of Hanover, has rendered that form of government easy, by the mildness of its exercise; and comparatively conducive to the prosperity of the state, by the wisdom of its regulations. From these causes has succeeded a sincere attachment of the subjects to the person of their prince. It is, however, a matter of some surprise that the princes of the House of Brunswick, at the head of the free people of England, should never have conferred on their German dominions the blessing of liberty, that best boon of the human race.

Leaving Verden on our left hand,—a little principality subject to George the Third on the Aller,—our journey lies through Bremen, on the Weser, the property of the same monarch. This circle of Westphalia is parcelled out among twenty or thirty different petty sovereigns, and is, in general, in a state of indescribable misery. Of any change for the better there is but little hope. The neighbourhood of navigable rivers and of the sea, however, is a source of some degree of prosperity to several towns, which, under different

circumstances, would probably be far more flourishing.

Meppen, on the river Ens, is the last town in Germany which we shall mention; and at which we will make a little stay, previously to entering Holland at Coverden in the province of Groningen.

PART II.

The Travellers converse.

Conversation on Germany, and the Germans.

"THIS part of Germany may be called 'the district of commerce,' which will shew its front soon in a more decided character, when we arrive at the Seven United Provinces. Farther inland, there is but little of that fruitful source of wealth, and refinement, and intelligence."

"What would you call the northern portion of this once potent empire?

"Without hesitation, I would denominate it 'the district of sand and barrenness'"

"That is not an inviting picture. Is it not, at the same time, a part of Germany rather distinguished for life and activity?"

"It certainly is; and, lower down, in the middle of North Germany, the barrenness ceases, while the activity continues to increase, to the confines of Bohemia, where, at once, it disappears. Upper Saxony, and the States on its confines, which seem to feel the influence of their vicinity to its intelligent and industrious inhabitants, form the finest division of the whole country, and may be called 'the district of manufactures, morals, and mind.' The south, universally, may be termed 'the district of corn and wine, of dullness and illiteracy.'"

"The Westphalia hams are often mentioned. Surely the people that we have seen can have few hams for themselves. How can they then

export them for the use of others?—How miserable the dwellings are which we noticed!—Every step reminds us of Ireland, and yet the circumstances of the two nations are widely different, and their characters are a world asunder. —The priesthood cannot be so grievous here as there, for the people are generally Protestants. The advantage, which mind derives from the interest which Protestantism inspires, on the subject of religion of least, should render the Westphalians active, and therefore comparatively wealthy, although they do not possess civil liberty.—The Irish groan under the land system which prevails; through which estates are let and relet, several times, by a set of persons called middle men, who take them from the landlords, and acquire wealth by parcelling them out, at an extravagant price, among miserable under-tenants. I have not heard that the same takes place in this part of Germany. Yet poverty is general, and the same wretched cabin holds the family, cows, pigs, and all the cattle. They seem to sleep in the same bed, and to feed out of the same trough."

"Alas! such is the case. But all the circumstances which you have mentioned may be accounted for. First, their misery, which is indisputable, is the necessary consequence of the poverty of their land; the feudal rights of the lords, which lay the axe at the root of the prosperity of every country; the absurd laws which prevail; and the tyranny of their governments. The number also of their princes, almost every one of them keeping a court with its expensive appendages, comes into the account; and though

they have a priesthood without power, maintained at a small expense, so much draining of the life blood, by so many lords and princes who fasten on the constitution, cannot fail to weaken it, and to wear it down to the door of the grave.—Next, their exportation of hams and other produce of the country admits of an equally easy solution. You say that they have but few for themselves. That is the very reason why others eat them. A rich nation exports out of its abundance; a poor and oppressed one exports out of its poverty. These wretched people could consume all that they raise, but they *do not*, and they *must not*; for they must satisfy the demands of their masters. To do so, they must pinch themselves. As the Irish export because they cannot afford to consume; so do the Germans of this country, and for the same reason, or for some other that is to be found, not in their wealth, but in their oppression and misery.

"Their Princes necessarily partake of the poverty of their subjects, without seeing the source of the evil, or without possessing magnanimity, benevolence, and talents enough to attempt to eradicate it. Or, if they ever make the attempt, it is by almost inverting the order of nature. They never employ the proper and effectual means, which must be the emancipation of the citizens, and the melioration of the laws; security to person and property, and the removal of all extortion. The consequence of the wretchedness of Prince and people is, that the latter sell themselves by enlisting into the armies of foreign potentates that will purchase them, or emigrate, chiefly to America; while the former sell

their subjects to other states; which atrocious practice they disguise under the name of furnishing troops in lieu of a subsidy. This is and has been the state of this western part of Germany, and of much of the south; and this, I fear, will be its condition for ages, as not a ray of hope seems to break in upon it;—unless the possibility of some radical and violent alteration may be called hope."

"Although we are now on the confines of Holland, and not very near the spot on which the transaction took place, I should be glad if you will give concisely the mere outlines of the battle fought at Minden."

"It was won by Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick at the head of an army of Hanoverians, Prussians, and mercenary troops hired of the German petty princes; in conjunction with a most gallant English army, who contributed the most to the success of the day. The British infantry, small in number, bore the brunt of the onset of nearly the whole French army, which was superior in men to the whole allied force, and lately flushed with victory. They stood a furious charge of the French horse without flinching; but, for want of cavalry, when the enemy was routed, all the advantage of success, which might have been expected, could not be taken. Lord George Sackville, son of the Duke of Dorset, afterwards called Lord George Germain, did not bring on the horse, though commanded to do so. The cause of this negligence, or rather disobedience of orders, has never been properly cleared up. Great displeasure arose against him in England, and King George the Second shewed the

utmost resentment against the noble lord, who was disgraced on the occasion;—though he afterwards became secretary of state, and had the chief management of the inauspicious American war."

"Is not some treaty called the treaty of Westphalia?"

"Yes. By the treaty of that name the wars of the Popish and Protestant leagues was terminated. Those wars were a contest of power between the two parties.—Nothing can be more incongruous than a war of religion. In fact, the thing is impossible. It is the very absence of religion that can occasion any war under that pretence. Religion wants no such protection, and the Christian religion expressly disclaims it. —But, under that pretext, a very fierce contention arose in Europe; the German Emperor being the head of the league of the Catholic party, and Gustavus Adolphus, the heroic and able King of Sweden, being, for a considerable time, the head of the Protestants. He gained many important victories over his Imperial Majesty's most renowned generals, and died at the victorious battle of Lutzen in Saxony. His genius, which had selected and trained up most able counsellors and generals, survived him, and conducted the affairs of the league, with success, after his death; till both parties, being tired and worn out, settled their differences by the treaty already mentioned. It became, as it were, the act of religious liberty in Germany; so far as to allow of the established religion of the different parties which entered into it; though it established no liberty of dissent from the religion of the

particular states, in any instance. True religious liberty is the production of a latter age and of more enlightened times. However, by this treaty a war was terminated which had lasted for nearly thirty years. Protestantism was recognised, and religious wars have never occurred since, till lately, owing certainly to the provisions of this *public law* of Europe."

PART III.

Seven United Provinces; Character of the Dutch.

To pass into Holland from Germany is not like passing the Rubicon, by which act the destiny of the world was changed. We are not persons of sufficient importance to produce even a temporary sensation. Had we been actually making the journey which we are imagining only, such would have been our insignificance, at least in Holland; though our arrival in France would have given occasion to some bustle. We should each have been nothing less than *Mi Lord Anglais*, in the hope of inducing us to spend our money freely. But the Dutch are too busily and too lucratively engaged to pay us attention, or at least to be greatly concerned about us. What can rouse them into activity and life? Little, indeed, then, is the interest excited by *travellers* of whom none can dream, who owe the company of every people to their own imagination, and are the formers of the incidents which they relate; of the nations which they describe; and of the characters which they introduce. We must necessarily be in this predicament.—But we wish to be faithful painters; to draw from nature, as far as that is practicable; and to preserve a strict regard to truth in every delineation. If we interest ourselves, our object is gained; and, in order to do so, we step willingly on Dutch ground in the province of Groningen.

The United Provinces are seven, or rather eight in number; Groningen, Holland, Friesland, Utrecht, Overissel, Guelderland, Zutphen, and Zealand.—The form of government was originally an aristocratic republic; but it has lately been converted into an absolute monarchy, and the Dutch of the present day call the change a deliverance.

When they first freed themselves from the despotism exercised over them by the Spaniards, the simplicity of the times, and the religious character of their governors, rendered the people so prosperous, that they had most of the advantages of real liberty, without strictly possessing it. The absence of the thing itself, however, produced an incredible indifference in them, and with it a spirit of selfishness and love of gain that is proverbial in all Europe. It was natural that they should be absorbed in that which *did* concern them, when they felt that they had no interest in the public liberty.

Had the state conducted itself with severity, they might have been roused into activity, and might have exerted themselves, in order to vindicate themselves into freedom. But the Dutch government acted usually with the greatest wisdom, gentleness, and equity, which produced a general contentment; this occasioned, in the mean time, that torpor, and that love of gain to which alone the people of the United Provinces were stimulated to attend. In process of time, this habit became rooted, and late events prove that nothing has sufficient power to stir them up to energy and life. They submit quietly to an absolute domination, contenting themselves with

keeping at a distance from their Prince, and suffering him to rule without splendour, and almost without the appendage of a court.

Another cause of the lifelessness of the Dutch may be mentioned, which seems to have a considerable influence.

The marshy and moist state of the country has established a belief in the people, that injurious effects would be produced on the human constitution, if it were not fortified by the use of spirituous liquors. To whatever cause it may be attributed, the inhabitants of Holland are constant smokers, and are ever applying to the bottle. No wonder, therefore, if they are sluggish, for it is impossible to retain animation under such a habit. —On this principle, together with some others that might be mentioned, the contrast between them and their neighbours, the French, may be accounted for. The latter are as temperate as the former are the contrary.

The mild and equitable government of this country adopted the wisest maxims with respect to religion. It was some time indeed before they could rise to the elevation of religious liberty; and the Synod of Dort, about two centuries ago, condemned certain religious opinions with all the infallibility of a Popish council, the consequence of which was the persecution of those who professed them. But time operated a change of sentiments. Universal toleration became the law of the land. All nations and sects,—Turks, Jews, Catholics, Protestants,—flocked to a country in which they could live without molestation. They brought with them a love of money, which was one chief motive of their arrival. From this

source also may be deduced some of that devotedness to gain which has rendered the Netherlands notorious—Had the same religious toleration every where prevailed, the Dutch would have derived hence no accession to their mercenary disposition. The advantages for trade which they possess would have produced its effects; but these would then have received no other aid, and their influence would have been, alone and unassisted, less powerful.

The low situation of this country, which seems to have been principally gained from the sea, renders it unsuitable for agriculture; and the inhabitants have very wisely attended to the intention of nature, and have the lands generally in grass. From their dairies they make vast quantities of cheese, which finds its way into other countries, and, in considerable abundance, into England.

They manufacture a liquor, called Gin, or Hollands, which is well known almost every where. The people of England have little less fondness for it than their drowsy neighbours; and, for want of a supply of the article from the Low Countries, make one of inferior quality at home, which is consumed in London nearly as largely as porter. It is to be hoped that it will not produce the same inanimation here as in that country.

It is incredible with what labour and expense the Hollanders keep out the sea, by large embankments. Their works of this kind are stupendous, and exceed any thing done by the Romans in the same extent of land. Without this attention, the whole of the Seven Provinces

would become, in time, little better than a marsh. It is said that the Zuyder-Zee is above the level of the lake of Haerlem, and of much of the lands in that vicinity.

The Dutch obtain their wealth from almost every species of commerce, and may be said to be properly a commercial, and not a manufacturing people. Of a few things, their territory supplies more than they consume, though they live plentifully. In general they cannot, by their own produce, nearly support themselves. Their means of subsistence and wealth arise from their gains, which they make by every species of traffic in the commodities of other nations.—They have great skill in sea affairs, and contrive to get money by the fisheries where the English fail. They approach, for that purpose, to our coasts, and supply our markets with our own property, which we neglect to secure.

In former times, when the infancy of their emancipation from the Spanish yoke left the Dutch in possession of life and spirit as well as industry, no nation produced so great a number of illustrious men in every department of excellence, considering the extent of the population of the States. Several Princes of the House of Orange, the De Witts, Van Tromps, and De Ruyters, were great statesmen and commanders, especially by sea. Even in latter time, their naval officers have generally distinguished themselves, among whom may be mentioned Zoutman, and De Winter, over the latter of whom, however, the English Admiral, Duncan, gained an important victory, for which he was made a Peer of the Realm.

The men of literature and science, who once flourished here, yielded neither in number nor celebrity to those of any part of Europe, though, in our days, the race of them seems to be almost extinct. The following list, though exceedingly imperfect, cannot fail to excite emotions of profound veneration in the breast of every man of taste and knowledge that peruses it.

The name of Kuster is intimately connected with learning, although he might not have been himself possessed of profound erudition. Haerlem, of which he was an inhabitant, claims for him the honour of being the FIRST PRINTER. Mentz disputes the honour in favor of John Guttemberg. We have no need to decide the controversy. It is a high distinction for either to be able to contend on so noble a subject; as the destinies of mankind depend on the art of printing more than on the sword; though both may be made the instruments of delusion and oppression, as well as of information and defence.—Erasmus of Rotterdam needs no eulogium. He was timid; but the liberality and polish of his mind rank him far above the age in which he lived, and will carry him down the stream of time with honour for ever.—Grotius also was a kindred genius, and has done more than most men to free the subject of religion from the grossness and gloom in which, till his time, it had been involved.—Le Clerc deserves mention in close union with him.—Grævius, in the department of classical literature, is not quoted without the epithet of *the learned*, which he richly deserved, if the esteem and admiration of Dr. Richard Bentley be sufficient evidence.—The hastiness of our journey

will not allow us to bestow commendation distinctly on the following persons: Puffendorff, Burmann, Boerhaave, Valkenaer, Dorvillius; names that are familiar to the world of learning. To complete this list, a hundred others should be added; and we may, probably, have forgotten some as deserving of commemoration as any of those that have thus occurred to our recollection.

PART IV.

Observations on the Interior of Holland; Inland Navigation; Commerce.

It is scarcely necessary to describe how we contrive to convey ourselves through the countries into which we permit our fancy to make excursions. Our eyes and our fingers are our chief conductors, and our maps perform the office of every vehicle. But,—if we push imagination a little further, and allow ourselves to forget that we are circumscribed by the room in which we pursue our studies, and that we are not travelling in reality,—we may fairly suppose, that in Holland, we have our choice of the land or the water for our perambulations to Amsterdam, Haerlem, Leyden, the Hague, Utrecht, Rotterdam.

Most of these provinces are intersected by canals which have been formed with infinite labour, and are kept in repair with immense expense. They help to drain the lands, and to convey persons and goods in every direction. The materials scooped out of their beds are formed into high embankments, which serve for roads and towing paths for the horses, by which the boats, called treckschuyts, are drawn.—Near the great cities, the sides of these canals are lined with country seats, the grounds of which are highly decorated, though in a trim and fantastic taste.—Trees also grow in great abundance, and of a large size every where.—The appearance of

the whole country is, on these accounts, exceedingly singular, and such as can no where else be matched.

The advantages of their inland navigation to the inhabitants are incalculable. From every direction, commodities are thus forwarded at a small expense, and with the utmost ease and convenience. At the same time there is no want of land-carriage if travellers should prefer it. Indeed, the riches of Holland supply every thing that may minister to convenience or luxury.

The cleanliness of the inhabitants is almost excessive, though more observable in their houses and furniture than in their persons. After passing through so many countries in which this is not considered any virtue, but, as one might conclude from their practice, a real fault, we are struck exceedingly with Dutch neatness. We are constantly in fear lest we should soil the dainty floors, or disoblige the shining furniture in which our very faces are reflected. This custom is supposed to have originated, at first, in necessity; because the damp was found to render every article mouldy, without considerable precaution. Habit ensued, which some think is carried to an extreme. It is, however, an error on the right side, if it be an error.

The Dutch are excessively fond of flowers, and especially of tulips, for some curious roots of which they have given larger sums than we venture to record.—They are also expert skaters, and have the finest opportunities for becoming so, because their numerous canals are regularly frozen, every winter, for a considerable period.—As seamen they are inferior to none, and their

shipping, owing to their vast trade and extensive colonies, may, together with their canals, justly give to Holland the appellation of a *Floating Republic*.

Their soldiers are not praised. They are seldom native Hollanders, but such mercenaries as they can pick up; for their own labor is too valuable to be abandoned for the trade of war. But much of the abuse bestowed on their troops is mere calumny, arising from our disgust of the love of gain which they too clearly exhibit. No men have behaved with more courage and steadiness, on many occasions, than the land forces of the States General. In the invasion of France, during the years 1793 and 1794, though all Europe rang with reproaches against them for want of enterprise and exertion, it is asserted, by good judges, that no part of the then allied army acquitted itself more honorably than the army of the Seven Provinces. It is a fashion to slander the occupiers of the region of frogs.

They have their faults, and who have not? They have not displayed much ardour for liberty for more than a century; so that some poems on that subject, published by Van Haaren in 1747 in its favour, excited surprise, because their author was a Dutchman. But that surprise was misplaced, for the Dutch must have nearly the same feelings as others; and where is the land that does not produce men who are advocates of freedom?

These people are, on the whole, very estimable, and have as few faults and as many virtues as most of their neighbours. Because they are in nothing brilliant they are despised. If virtue

were a brilliant possession, it would be as soon sought for in Holland as any where. The general manners, with a few exceptions, are very exemplary, and many who assume the right to censure this nation would do well to learn various things from them. Industry, cleanliness, frugality, justice, humanity, and religious regularity are here in as great perfection as in any part of the world.

We consider the continent and our own coun with little regard to the partitions which have f lowed the destructive war which had torn th in pieces for more than twenty years. T changes that have taken place during that tim are in contemplation, have not affected our marks. Nature has divided mankind by limits cannot be removed by political arrangemen For example—

Norway is a country that must ever stand tinct from any other by its situation and langu however the force and power of neighbou states may dispose of it to suit their own intere and views.—Sweden is in the same predicamen —Russia and Denmark have far less decided outlines, as the first, in its western confines, has no title to the name, the people being any thing but Russian; and the last may be fairly accounted a part of Germany, except the islands, which alone have a proper right to the appellation of Denmark.—Germany is formed for a country by itself, whether it may ever possess a *German people* properly entitled to the name; or continue to be subject to its three hundred princes, according to the arrangement which now seems to be in fashion.—Holland also, and Switzerland, are de-

fined by nature, the former by its swampy situation, and the latter by its position on the side of the Alps.—The same may be said of France, and Spain, and Italy, and Greece, and Hungary, and Poland. It is impossible to blend them with any other countries, whatever may be their political destination, whether governing others or governed by them.

Such considerations induce us to take all countries according to their natural limits, and to speak of them as permanently existing. No external changes or relations can change their rivers and mountains, their language, customs, and religion. These remain affected by nothing but time, or the advance of knowledge and cultivation. That mighty engine, the sword, is foiled by them; it recoils, it is blunted, in its attempts to influence them.

Of war we speak only to express our horror of its devastations on morals, on mind, on man. Never yet has a pretext for it been urged that can satisfy an understanding submissive to the authority of the Christian law.—War of self-defence has pleas that cannot, perhaps, be resisted. But such a war has scarcely yet occurred in the history of mankind. The terms want definition. What is a war of self-defence?—Besides, recourse cannot be had, clearly, even to that species of warfare, unless a nation has *no other resource.* Disguise it as we will, war is offensive in every case in which it can be avoided; and we can venture to say that unavoidable war has never been, whatever may yet be.—Offensive war is murder on a large scale. The man lives not that will defend it.

On the other hand, we speak of peace as that which our holy religion was designed to establish. It has its effect on the face of nature, and makes the fields "to laugh and sing." It is the parent of prosperity and plenty. Arts, and learning, and science rear up their modest heads, under its patronage; and reward that patronage by handing down its glories to the latest posterity. The numbers of the human race are increased by peace. The principles of benevolence then are cherished. Man becomes the friend of his fellow man; nations learn to love one another. Morality and religion, which are our greatest consolations, and recommend us to the favor of our merciful Creator, refine and elevate us into a fitness for eternal bliss. God preserve the peace of the world!

PART V.

Concluding Remarks on Holland; Arrival in England.

We have few further observations to make on Holland before we quit it for our own beloved isle.—There are no animals here that differ materially from our own. The stork appears almost domesticated, and is not molested.—Capital punishments are very rare, owing to the regular morals of the Dutch, and the leniency of their laws. When any such occur, they are said to be conducted with great solemnity.—The language is a dialect of the German, the former being called Low, and the latter High, Dutch.

It is surprising that the wisdom displayed here in the government of the community—rendering a country abundantly rich, that is indebted for but few favours to nature,—has not been imitated by the neighbouring princes, if it were only for their own interest. The same principles would produce similar effects, as may be seen in Saxony, where the rulers are the most equitable and gentle, and where the people are the most flourishing, in all Germany. The benefit would every where be mutual. Happiness would accrue to the subjects, and wealth and splendour to the state.

The prosperity of Holland has always excited envy and cupidity in the princes on its confines, and the Dutch have experienced incredible difficulties in maintaining their independence. Mistaken princes! under your rule, the land of your desire would soon return to its native swamps,

Your maxims have not caused it to thrive. Under your management, it would do you no service. It would soon become as poor and miserable as the wretched states which have so long unhappily groaned under your iron sceptres. Let it alone, and suffer man somewhere to breathe and live.

Though the men and women of Holland are not very engaging,—owing to their want of energy, and owing to their permitting every faculty of the soul to be almost absorbed in the passion for gain,—we have contemplated them with more satisfaction than we have usually felt in our survey of other people.—The simple Norwegians and virtuous Danes indeed forced our admiration of their merits to as high a degree, and we were delighted with the Saxons on almost every account, except their want of liberty.—In Holland we have seen almost equal virtue and intelligence; and there we have witnessed less poverty, and a larger measure of general prosperity. If we seek for perfection any where, we must be disappointed. Where there is the nearest approach to it, there our minds linger with much complacency. We are disposed to rejoice in all the good that we discover; candidly to excuse deficiencies; and, from our hearts, to wish that further progress may be made towards the fulness of excellence and felicity of which mankind are capable.

At Helvoetsluys we embark for Harwich, in our native land, bidding to the Dutch all happiness. Whatever hardships we may have endured, they are amply compensated for by these frequent opportunities of hailing with rapture our pleasant home.

Lucy. Have you, my brothers and sisters, felt much hardship in the excursions which we have just concluded?

Charles. We ought not to have considered our study as a hardship. These fine days in July have offered us strong temptations to walk out, as we no longer travel by the fire-side. But the heat is become rather inconvenient till the evening, and I have checked my impatience by that recollection.

Eliza. When we can walk out at the approach of twilight, we can talk over our excursions; as our memories will supply us with most of the scenes, without the assistance of our maps. We will henceforth call our walks, *Travels at Home.* They will literally deserve that appellation.

Charles. We have not yet finished the Tour of Europe, which it was once so fashionable for young men of fortune to undertake. France, and Switzerland, and Italy, remain. Our next ramble will be to them; and then, as Alexander wished for new worlds to conquer, we ought to go in quest of new quarters of the globe, for we shall have paid a tolerable share of attention to our own. In the mean time, as Dryden says of the hero of Macedon, that, in his intoxication, "thrice he slew the slain," we may, in sober judgment, trace again our journeys on the map, and even thrice renew our *Travels at Home*, in our search for European information.

Lucy. The hope of pursuing our Travels in Asia, and Africa, and America, is very delightful. They are filled, I dare say, with wonders, and I am very fond of what is new and extraordinary.

Charles. You may be assured that your curiosity will be fully satisfied. After using ourselves to travel, we shall derive more advantage from our wanderings. We must not lose sight of our chief object, which is to obtain valuable knowledge.

Lucy. Very true, my dear brother. I will endeavour to restrain mere curiosity, and aim at a higher end than to gratify it alone.

BOOK VII.

JOURNEY THROUGH FRANCE, SWITZERLAND, AND ITALY.

PART I.

Motives for Travelling; Road from London to Portsmouth; the latter described.

It has been our boast, all along, that we do not regard storms, seas, mountains, cold, hunger, thirst, or other obstructions to our progress. We have invented a new method of performing journies which leave our bodies at home, and requires that our minds only should ramble.

In our first voyage, however, we laughingly pretended that the unsettled state of the country prevented us from landing on the French coast. It is our pleasure now to laugh that pretence to scorn, and to enter France with as much boldness as a well equipped army, though with intentions totally different. They invade a country to lay it waste with fire and sword, and to gratify fierce revenge. We take the liberty to mix with the inhabitants, in order to learn; to acquire knowledge; and to find amusement.

Instead of proceeding this time down the river Thames, we will, to gratify curiosity, and to vary the scene, take the road to Portsmouth. From that renowned port, we shall cross over to Dieppe, on the French coast.

The great road lies through Surrey, the whole length of the county, of which Guildford is the most important place, and the chief town that we meet with till we arrive at our journey's end. —Sussex afterwards receives us, and Hampshire, the road running nearly on their boundary. —On our left, some way, is the city of Chichester, as the city of Winchester is on our right; neither of which will receive a visit from us, though we should be pleased if we could see the school of William of Wykeham in the latter, on account of its deserved celebrity. It may be considered as the third public school in the kingdom, Eton and Westminster claiming precedency for their own. Southampton, at no great distance from Portsmouth, is a pleasant town on the sea-coast, where many opulent and genteel families reside, and where there is a resort of company for sea-bathing.

Portsmouth, like Plymouth, is rather a collection of towns than one place. The *common* is become a town of great extent, if it were to be considered independently. Some have doubted whether the number of inhabitants in this great assemblage of buildings, comprehending Portsmouth, the Common, Gosport, and the whole circle, may not be equal to that contained in some of the largest cities in England, except London, and a few more. For its extent it is indebted materially to the Road, at Spithead, which

is one of the principal stations of the British Navy.—The fortifications here are on a grand scale, though it is said to be still by no means strong, especially against an attack by land. It is impossible to render it so formidable as Brest in France, because its natural position does not admit it.

One inducement to visit this place, in our way to the continent, was to see the Men-of-war, and to look at the Dock-yard, both of which are almost equal objects of admiration. Now that we have seen the ships, however, it is not in our power to give a description of them. The sight of castles, for such they seem, floating on the ocean, fills the mind with surprize at first; and then reflection succeeds on the fertility of human invention in contriving the means of destruction. If half the same skill and expense had been employed in promoting the welfare of mankind, every desert might have been, long ago, subdued and brought into cultivation; every country might have been one continued garden; the race might have been increased a thousand fold; and yet the world would have supplied means of ample support to a further multiplication, so that the imagination is lost in the boundlessness of the prospect.

The Dock-yard affords almost an endless variety of objects of contemplation, and sources of reflection. It is on a grand scale, to which nothing of the same kind can properly be compared in any other part of the world. That at Plymouth is said not to bear a comparison with it.

The principal thing to attract attention is the curious machinery with which the business of

block-making is performed. A foreigner, and even a Frenchman, we are told, was the inventor. —It is by means of machinery, to a great degree, that England has been able to carry its manufactures to such perfection, and to sell goods at so low a rate, notwithstanding the high price of labour.—It does great credit to the spirit of enterprise and economy of our government, that it has adopted machinery for this yard, on so extensive a plan; by which a great saving is made to the nation, and the work is done in far greater perfection. The whole is a most curious sight, which our short stay will not enable us to describe. In a work called 'The Beauties of England and Wales,' a good account is given of it, which we will consult at our leisure, to refresh our memories.—At the same time no account of either very grand or very curious objects can convey an adequate idea of them. Of the first kind is the shipping here, of the second is the dock-yard, and especially the Block-house. They must be seen to be properly comprehended.

Portsmouth, however, must not engross too much of our time. Our vessel is ready for France. We are on board—the anchor is weighed—we are on the deep—in a French port—actually landed.

PART II.

Arrival at Dieppe in France; Remarks on the Country.

The regret which we felt at leaving England was less this time than on former occasions, for various important reasons. Experience had made us more accustomed to it;—we did not set off for the continent directly from our intimate friends;—our stay at Portsmouth, as it were, broke our fall, while it was too short to form there any close connexions;—we had also before us one of the finest and most interesting countries in Europe.

Of this country almost every thing of late occurrence must be left untold, because we live too near the time in which they occurred, to have a dispassionate account of them. They are also too imperfectly known to be properly understood. We have to observe, generally, that the French have been engaged in a violent struggle among themselves, concerning the form of government that is to subsist among them; and at war with all Europe, which interfered on that occasion. The result has not yet been ascertained, nor is it possible to foresee what it may be. It is certain that the most grievous calamities recorded in history have arisen from the contest, by which France, and all the other states of the continent, have been laid waste in their turn. England has been more deeply concerned in it than most other powers. Its happy insular situation has

defended it from becoming the theatre of combat; but it has suffered exceedingly on account of the stagnation of its commerce, the high price of provisions, and the heavy taxation which war has rendered absolutely necessary. The continuance of peace, lately restored, is ardently wished for, by thousands in Great Britain, and, we hope, in France. In all our travels, we have not ceased to sigh and pray for it, and to raise our feeble voices in its favour, whenever an opportunity of speaking for it has presented itself.—We now enter on this country of our neighbours with the same sentiments in our hearts, and in a disposition to practise the command of him who said, "forgive your enemies, bless them that curse you, pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you." France and England, do all you can to live in peace and good will!

Eliza. Have we not read that France was formerly divided into fifteen or more provinces, and that it is, since the Revolution, or new order of things, laid out into eighty-three or more departments?

Father. Such is the fact. The events that have taken place, during the last twenty-five years, in France and in Europe, have produced great changes almost every where. It is a task beyond my ability to define to you even the exact boundaries of the French realm. The Rhine divides it, in part, from Germany on the north. Switzerland and Savoy on the east separate it from Italy. On the south it is partly washed by the Mediterranean, and partly inclosed by the Pyrenees which rise between it and Spain. The Atlantic Ocean and the English Channel run

along its whole western side. This map distinctly shews you these limits. It would take too much time to describe its internal divisions.

Charles. What a great state this is! It is almost as large as Germany, and it is, perhaps, equally populous. The whole is united under one form of government,—so different from the German empire,—which must render it vastly more powerful.

Father. Your observations are very just. Great alarm is entertained by the neighbouring kingdoms on account of its extent of territory, and numerous population. But it is not strong in proportion to its advantages. It has groaned for centuries under a despotic sway; for there is no persuading the potentates of the earth that it is their interest to make the people free, and to rule over them with mildness and equity. However, there is much reason for alarm, if the government should, in earnest, endeavour to promote the general welfare, and to render the French flourishing and happy. If the contrary should be its disposition, the alarm is not so well-founded.——

The French meant to become a free nation, when they began their Revolution, but have failed, and their present rulers have been the chief instruments in obstructing their attempt. They have, in truth, brought the whole land under the same absolute government which it formerly experienced. My mind can never be brought to believe that any country can be made to prosper greatly without liberty, though a very paternal exercise of authority,—as in Austria, Saxony, Denmark, Norway, and Holland,—may

go a great way towards leaving the people to acquire riches and comfort, though they may not enjoy real freedom. Something of this kind, it is said, has taken place in France, where the common people are become, notwithstanding all its convulsions, more comfortable in condition since the Revolution; because their masters have favoured them, finding it politic to keep them in good temper, that they may not oppose their sway. But the country cannot prosper greatly unless it becomes free.—England and Switzerland are a proof of this assertion; for no people are so free, and no people, according to their circumstances, are so prosperous.

Yet, under any form of policy, France must be in a great degree powerful, because it is united; and, perhaps, no proper counterpoise to it can be found, but by making Germany a *country*, or two or three countries at most, which seems to be an event more distant than ever. *A German people* could speak with authority to the French, and then they might become as flourishing as they please without danger.—That time may perhaps come, and I must confess that I wish it; especially because I have great reliance on the moral character of the Germans, that they would use their preponderance to appease the world, and not to embroil and oppress it.

Lucy. Is not the French language very commonly spoken, or greatly understood, in most countries?

Father. It is. The causes are numerous and difficult to be all explained. But the fact is as you suppose.—A polite education comprehends an acquaintance with this tongue, and the advan-

tages attending the acquisition of it are numerous.—Statesmen and merchants hold intercourse with statesmen and merchants of different countries by means of it. Travellers can pass through every country, with ease, if they can speak it; for they meet, every where, with those that can converse with them in it; whereas they would find their own almost every where unknown.—Much information is to be derived from French works also, especially in the arts and sciences, which flourish in this country more than in most others; if any in Europe can be said to be fully equal to it, in these respects. By the rapacity of the rulers and generals, the finest statues and paintings in the world are collected at Paris, which, in time of peace, must become a sort of grand school for artists, who cannot do without studying them.

Eliza. They are great dancers, are they not?

Father. Yes; they are a merry and thoughtless set of beings. But we must proceed on our journey, and not remain at Dieppe to talk about the French. *Marchons, mes enfans!*

PART III.

From Dieppe to Paris; Short Account of that City; Reflections; Route to Geneva.

THAT we may say that we have been at Paris, our course is directed thither, through Normandy. But when we have arrived at that capital, there are so many things to say respecting it as to render it prudent not to say a great deal.

Well, here we are, in the midst of the famous capital of this land, which takes its name from the Parisii, the ancient inhabitants of this district. We can but just mention, however, the palaces of the Thuilleries and of the Louvre, without pretending to describe their magnificence, and the works of arts with which they abound.—The bridges, Pont Neuf and Pont Royal, are of beautiful architecture, and the buildings and fine objects near them, on the banks of the Seine, give to them a grandeur and effect far superior to what may be observed near the bridges of London. Few houses have their fronts to the Thames, and coal and other wharfs occupy the sides of it, which excite no very strong sensations of delight. At Paris, the Seine is faced by elegant buildings, and edged with walks and promenades, that enrich and enliven the prospect; though the balance of advantage and utility may remain with the less picturesque stream of our own metropolis.

There would be no end of visiting churches and public buildings in the capital of a country where the prevailing religion affects the most

pompous decorations, and where the taste of the ruling powers of the state has been, for ages, unusually refined and splendid.—The church of St. Genevieve, the patron saint of the city, is the metropolitan church, and may be considered among the first for magnificence. The archbishop of Lyons, it is said, claims superiority over that of Paris, and considers himself as the prince of the Gallic priesthood. But these claims are, at present, of small importance, as, under the present government, the Catholic hierarchy has been reduced to almost Apostolic simplicity, if not to absolute insignificance.

It is well for mankind that a power so pernicious has been rendered incapable of mischief and oppression. Religion itself wants no external aid, and its own genuine influence, if uncontrolled, will confer, on its subjects, all the advantages which it is designed to produce. The Popish faith, unaided by secular patronage, is but too successful in keeping the world in ignorance, as Ireland most clearly testifies. When worldly power comes to its assistance, the darkness of heathenism is not thicker than that which it throws over the understandings of mankind; of this Spain and Portugal are in proof, where the experiment has been tried on the largest scale. Its direct tendency, if not its deliberate design, with or without power, is to darken, not to illuminate.

The Protestant religion has, once more, found protection in this country, from which it was so ferociously banished. The feeling of the public, both governors and people, has undergone a change on this subject, which is some security

to the professors of that faith.—In countries where real freedom does not exist, this is the only security that can be obtained. It may lead to greater results, and those, who admit and practise religious liberty, may come to love and assert it in civil concerns. Good, at all events, must arise, in any nation, from leaving religion unfettered.—Such truly English and Christian reflections force themselves on our minds wherever "we rove or rest."

They use wood in France for most purposes for which we employ coals. Against the latter they have here a strong prejudice, though they may be found in sufficient abundance. As long as this prejudice remains, the country of the Franks can never rival, in manufactures, the country of the Britons. As mere Englishmen, we might rejoice in their adoption of this capital error. As philanthropists, we cannot fail to lament it, because it is injurious to human prosperity.

We make no remarks on the military character and power of this people, because we profess to take no pleasure in war, or in any thing that relates to it. If other arguments were wanting in favor of our sentiments, the example of France, and the influence of its warlike transactions on its own state and on that of its neighbours, for centuries past, and especially for the last twenty years, would be our triumphant appeal.

While we stay at Paris, we avail ourselves of the opportunity of adding these general notices on the country to those which we brought forward in passing by it on our voyage to Constantinople. We despair of being able to give any idea of the effect produced on our minds by the

place itself. The compass within which we are restricted on a hasty journey would, of necessity, make our description short; and a short description of a city, containing such wonders, would be inadequate. Perhaps that even none at all is preferable to one of that character. An actual visit only can do justice to a subject of such difficulty. Let others perform the survey which we have now finished, as far as we think necessary.

From Paris we proceed to Troyes, an inconsiderable city, situated on the Seine, the ancient Sequana.—Thence the road leads to Dijon, in which there was formerly a philosophical society of some note; and one of the parliaments under the monarchy assembled there, and distinguished itself, on several occasions, by the freedom of its remonstrances against the abuses and oppression of the government.

These parliaments in France, were not, like our parliament, possessed of legislative power, though they claimed the right of registering the king's *ordonnances*, before they could have the authority of laws. They were, in reality, courts of law, and by no means free from a selfish and oppressive spirit themselves; though they often spoke, with great intrepidity, the language of justice and freedom to their rulers. Some of the provinces had something like legislative assemblies, which they called The States. The ascendancy, however, of the power of the monarch rendered them mere ciphers, and echoes of the pleasure of the ruling powers.

France, like most of the feudal governments, had once a national council, The States General.

Had these, in imitation of the Houses of Lords and Commons in England, maintained their weight in the direction of the affairs of the commonwealth, France would have been, in a great degree, a free country. Circumstances afforded their princes an opportunity to humble this assembly, and, at last, to annihilate it. An absolute monarchy ensued, which, by exercising its power unwisely and oppressively, brought on difficulties and discontent, which ended in having recourse to the States General once more. One step produced another, until war and confusion overturned every thing; and the French are now once more brought under the domination of an absolute ruler.

But to the eye of cool reflection, their fate is not yet decided. Most probably their present form of government, under the name of an Empire, is but the creature of a day; to give place, at no very distant period, to a more equitable arrangement, that shall secure the just rights of humanity, and promote the happiness of the community. Whatever change may happen, it will scarcely be to a return of the abuses which could no longer be borne.

From Dijon we advance to Geneva, bidding adieu to France for the present;—we commence here our survey of Switzerland, which was one chief object of our journey.

PART IV.

View of the State of Geneva; Celebrated Inhabitants; Prosperity.

INTO what country soever we bend our steps, we meet with confirmation of two positions which, early in our journeys and voyages at home, we found reason to advance. The first of them is, that it is in a state of liberty that prosperity and happiness are to be expected among mankind. The second is, that the principles of Protestantism are peculiarly favourable to mental improvement and knowledge. It would be easy to shew how the security of persons and property, arising from the former, produces the effect which is attributed to it; and how the latter,—by freeing the human understanding from subjection to the authority of others, and by giving to the faculties a power of uncontrolled exertion,—conduces to intellectual progress and attainments. But we have, at present, only to notice such confirmation of the fact as the state of Geneva presents.

This has been long a free and a Protestant community. On its first departure from the Romish Church, it gave lamentable proof that it had not abandoned the spirit, with the doctrines, of that Church. Then it became noted as a persecuting state, for it exercised the tremendous power of *inflicting death*, for departure from its established faith. But the genuine maxims of the Protestant religion could not fail, in time, to root out the genius of spiritual tyranny; and Geneva, *the persecuting*, became Geneva, *the toler-*

ant. Sooner, perhaps, than in most other countries, the rights of conscience were recognised in this city, and it was established by law, that "no man should suffer injury for worshipping God according to his conscience."

From principles so equitable, and from freedom in civil matters, we may deduce the surprising prosperity of this little republic. When we see intelligence and wealth the invariable character of free Protestants, and find them nowhere if both civil and religious liberty be absent, that inference is fully warranted. This spot is scarcely larger than the jurisdiction of some municipal towns, and yet it has been an object of desire to the neighbouring kingdoms; not excepting France, which possesses so extensive a domain. The activity, skill, and information of the citizens were universally acknowledged; and the ease and comfort, which they enjoyed, were truly enviable.

Men of great celebrity arose, at different times, in Geneva.—It was here that Calvin, who was a native of France, displayed the acuteness of his genius; and, from a simple pastor, became the head of a powerful sect in Protestant Christendom.—Here Beza, his inferior in abilities, but his superior in learning, taste, and cultivation, became an eminent contributor to the advancement of Christian literature.—Rousseau was a citizen of this commonwealth, and seems to have derived his inspiration, if it may be so called, from the *Lake* and the *Liberty* of his native place.—Neckar, also, from a merchant of Geneva, became the director of the finances of France, and the powerful influencer of her councils.—Others

have claims to insertion in this catalogue; men, whose names will be remembered as long as virtue, and taste, and science, shall be respected in the world.

The form of government that prevailed here needs not to be particularly described, especially as it has undergone a considerable change since the annexation of this little territory, first to France and lately to Switzerland. It was a republic; the effect of the change remains to be ascertained. If the principles of liberty shall be secured to it, and to the country with which it is incorporated, the precise model of the government of the Genevese will be of less consequence; and it may not be undesirable that they should be united with some people on whom they may always depend for protection against the incroachments of their neighbours.

The Leman lake, as that in the vicinity of this city has been called, is a very interesting body of water, especially on account of the magic thrown over it by the inimitable descriptions of Rousseau. Almost every spot on its border is rendered classical by him, or by some poet inchanted with its beauties. Travellers also are universally eloquent in praise of excursions on its water, and of the views which its banks present, flanked at a distance by the majestic Alps.

The French language is spoken here, and the present inhabitants are evidently descended from the same stock as the French.—This place had its present name in the time of Julius Cæsar; its occupiers at that time, however, were Helvetians, who were of a German origin.—The mechanic

arts employ most of the people in the present age; and their watches are known every where, being exported in considerable numbers, to the great benefit of their manufacturers.

PART V.

Switzerland; Its Freedom and Simplicity; Passage of the Alps.

We quit the Leman lake and all its delightful scenery, in order to take a short ramble among the *Cantons* of Switzerland. It is not our intention to travel through all the thirteen provinces and their dependencies, but to pursue our journey, without much deviation, over the Alps into Italy. As we proceed, it may be right to remark that, in consequence of the interference of the French government first, and of other European states since, some changes have taken place in this country. A more equitable form of some of the governments has been appointed, which was become very desirable, as several of them, especially that of Bern, had exercised much oppression.

On the north side of the lake, we meet with Lausanne, which is situated most beautifully, and the resort of many English families in time of peace; who find here excellent society and accommodations, and living less expensive than at home.—Proceeding a little north-east, we come to Friburg, the capital of a canton of the same name.—We must leave Bern, and Bazil, and Zurich, on our left hand, and several other provinces of less note.—Our next resting place must be Lucern.

We are here travelling on Catholic ground, or on territory occupied by a mixture of people of both communions. Some of the cantons are al-

most wholly Protestant, others Catholic, and others both one and the other. There is, however, an admirable harmony settled among them, and their strength lies in their general confederation.

The road is now become wholly mountainous, as we proceed to what are called the Democratic Cantons, Switz, Uri, and Glaris, which are embosomed in the Alps. Not far to the eastward of these is a republic, equally Alpine, called the country of the Grisons, which is an ally of the Swiss. It will not be in our power to visit it, as we must turn southward, in order to pass Mount St Gothard, which is one of the highest elevations of the Alps, over which is a pass to the land of the Lombards.

On Switzerland, many observations of a very important and interesting nature might be made, a few of which only must now suffice.

The name of Liberty is closely connected with the name of this land. Who has not heard of William Tell, who, in early times of the Helvetic republic, contributed so largely to the emancipation of the Swiss from the tyranny of the House of Hapsburg? The wars which they maintained, and the battles which they won, against most of the neighbouring princes who made attempts on their liberties, are famous in the history of Europe.

The simple manners of the inhabitants of Switzerland are also worthy of notice. They are, certainly, a very virtuous people, owing to their poverty, which repels luxury; to their freedom, which induces every man to set a value upon himself; and to the absence of manufactures,

which generally tend, by the association together of profligate and illiterate persons, to introduce every species of vice and corruption. From the nature of their country, which is not suited to tillage, their lives are almost entirely pastoral.—We cannot wonder that, in so bold and romantic a country, there should arise many poets!—but it should seem that it is not adapted to the production of painters; owing, perhaps, to the sameness of the prospects, and to the impossibility of delineating those of so elevated, bold, and precipitous a character as an Alpine region presents.

The love of their country, which is said to be unusually strong in the Swiss, should not be forgotten. This is said to predominate most in the inhabitants of mountainous lands.

However that may be, there seems to be no small difficulty in reconciling this quality in the Swiss with a practice which has been pursued here for ages, of hiring out to neighbouring states many regiments of natives, who, in this way, may meet each other in the field of battle, as enemies. It is very true that this custom originated in the poverty or covetousness of the rulers, who received subsidies for those troops. But there must have been a desire, or, at least, a willingness, in the subjects, to accede to this measure of their masters; for it could not be otherwise carried into execution for so long a time. It prevailed most in the popular cantons, where the population at large, as it were, formed the government, or had great influence on it. This, certainly, is a feature of Swiss manners that agrees very ill with their alleged love of their country, and that cannot be reconciled to correct

principles of wisdom, justice, and liberty. How imperfect is human nature under every form and regulation to which it is subject! The republican freedom, and the poverty, and simplicity, of the Swiss, could not resist the temptation of a little gain; and, to obtain it, they voluntarily bartered for it their own limbs and lives. In every view of it, war appears odious; here it held out seduction to induce a good people, in other respects, to sacrifice their own persons, to promote its objects.

We must clothe ourselves in furs and flannel to mount to the frozen summit of the St. Gothard. How astonishing it is that armies should have mastered these Alps,—these abodes of everlasting snow! The Gauls first, and then Hannibal shewed the way, whose passage has been rendered famous by the historians of ancient times. In modern days, the passage of them seems still more wonderful, when the artillery is considered with which modern armies must be accompanied. Oh! to what enterprises will ambition not instigate mankind, in spite of the experience they have had of its dreadful devastations!

PART VI.

Mount St. Gothard; View of France from its Summit; Reflections.

Let us suppose that we are now on the top of the lofty Alps, and that the cold does not force us to quicken our pace. Of the Pyrenees and of the Norwegian hills we took a view at a distance only, and saw them rising between us and the skies. The case is now altered, for here we contemplate, from the height of the St. Gothard, the plains that are on each side of it.

A still larger supposition, however, is requisite in order to accomplish this survey. We must take it for granted that the air is sufficiently clear to permit us to have a view of the countries which lie at our feet, and that no neighbouring elevations obstruct our eye-sight. But, on these maps, every difficulty vanishes, our own wills measure out to us what we shall choose to effect. Mount St. Gothard, be high enough for our purpose! Obstructions, recede at our command! Fancy, be thou our eyes! Presto!

Behold, on the west, all France obedient to our imagination! On the south-east, Lombardy is in our "mind's eye." The Apennines only shall be fixed on as the boundary of our visionary prospect. With Transalpine and Cisalpine Gaul on either side of us, let us converse, among the snows, on their situations. But it will be best to take them separately; we shall, therefore, begin with looking back on the country which we have

passed, and make up for the deficiency of the notice which we took of it as we traversed it.

There, to the west, is spread before us that extensive land through which we so hastily travelled; its provinces and cities rise to the view of our imagination. Its hills, from this height, are not distinguishable. The Cevennes, in the south, once considered as almost impassable, and covered, as Cæsar relates, during one winter, with snow six feet deep, are as mole-hills compared with these Alps on which we stand. Mount Jura, which reared its head so high in the vicinity of Geneva, seems now level with the plain.

The rivers have dwindled into lines that can scarcely be traced. The Rhine, on the north-eastern boundary of France; the Rhone, which rises in this neighbourhood, and winds through the Leman lake in its course to the south, where it empties itself into the Mediterranean; the Seine, the river of Paris; the Loire, which laves the walls of Nantes; the Garonne, which flows by Bourdeaux; these almost elude our observation.

The towns are scattered like specks: Mentz, Brussels, Treves, Cambray, Ostend, Dunkirk, Amiens, Rouen, Paris, Rheims, Strasburg, Basil, Geneva, Lyons, Chambery, Toulon, Marseilles, Avignon, Montpellier, Toulouse, Bayonne, Bourdeaux, Nantes, Brest, Rennes, Caen, Orleans, and a hundred other cities, might be enumerated, which from Mount St. Gothard, or on this map, claim our attention. Many of them retain vestiges of the names which they owned in the time of the Romans, or which were given to the tribes which then dwelt in their neighbourhood. Liberty and just views of religion are wanting in all this

delightful country. How happy might the inhabitants be if they possessed them!

Yet there is still in France much of the true spirit of freedom; and, under whatever form of government they may be placed, it will be impossible, in future, to rule them without a considerable attention to justice and liberality. Whatever may be the destiny of other regions, this must, in a great measure, be free. We do not concern ourselves with their political disputes, or regard their mere present condition. The result of events must be, in spite of every obstacle, that France shall yet become essentially a country of liberty. How devoutly we wish it, may be concluded, from the ardent love of liberty which we have continually expressed; and from the imperishable love of our country dwelling in our our hearts, which we should not love so piously if our Britain were enslaved.

PART VII.

Vale of Lombardy viewed from Mount St. Gothard; Italians; Various Remarks.

By a small change of position, not more than "to the right about," we can survey the vale of Lombardy, which was formerly called, by the Romans, Gallia Cisalpina, as France was denominated by them, Gallia Transalpina. These names were given them on account of their situation with respect to the Alps, as one was nearer to Rome, and the other further from it, than this chain. At the same time, the inhabitants of both were Gauls, some of whom found their way over the mountains, and settled in the valley of the Po, called also the Eridanus. The Gauls even crossed the Apennines, with a mighty host, and took the city of Romulus, except the Capitol, which was a fortified hill in the centre of the place, that resisted all their attempts. This gave to Camillus, one of the banished senators, time to come to the relief of his ruined country. He overthrew the invaders with great slaughter, and was, in reward of his exploit, restored to his honours.

Such is usually the fate of those who have the rashness to enter a territory determined on resistance. Success rarely crowns their enterprise. In the midst of the calamities produced by war, it is some consolation to witness its failure in such cases; and to observe the courage and virtue that arm mankind in defence of their homes, their kindred, their houses, their property, their rights;

and their freedom, where they possess it. All have some of these to maintain, which enemies would assuredly not respect. The Gauls, probably, in invading the Roman territory, made few promises or pretences. They came on manfully, and avowed their designs. They were resisted successfully, and taught to beware of the event of similar enterprises.

The land of the Latins is fairly beyond our ken, and we must content ourselves with observations on that which intervenes, between the Apennines and the Alps on which we stand.—The Po rises not far from us; and, on descending from its lofty sources, waters first the Dutchy of Piedmont. Turin is the capital of that territory, the residence of the Dukes of Savoy, better known, in modern days, as Kings of Sardinia.

More to the east, on both sides of the Po, are the provinces of Milan, Parma, Modena, and Mantua; with their capitals of the same name, and other cities of much note in modern times.—Of Mantua we must record that which will immortalize its fame. It was the birth-place of Virgil, who has rendered it, and the banks of the Mincius, illustrious to the end of time.—Further still to the north and east, Venice is situated, famous on many accounts; and *the reverse of famous*, for the corruption of its morals, and the tyranny of its government, which expired, without a groan, more through its own depravity than from the pressure of foreign violence.

To relate the remarkable transactions which occurred in this renowned vale would be impossible. It was lately formed into one dominion, under the name of the Kingdom of Italy, subject

to the ruler of France; and the petty sovereignties, into which it had been unhappily divided, were dissolved. This might have proved some advantage, at least, derived from the change which it had undergone. This was something like a beginning of a better æra for the Lombard plains. Since that time, it has been assigned, by the sovereigns of Europe, to the House of Austria. But the fate of Italy is evidently not yet decided.

Much good, however, cannot be expected to arise here, from any outward regulations, for a long time; as there is much ignorance and depravity among the inhabitants to be first removed. Vice and want of information, which always closely attend one another, are effectual obstacles to prosperity, and liberty, and happiness. They cannot subsist together. The first must be dispelled before the last can enter;—and it is a long time before the blind can be brought to see; before habits, that have worked themselves into the blood of life, can be eradicated, especially among a whole people.—Most of the fine arts have, however, long flourished beyond the Alps on each side of the Apennines; painting, statuary, music, architecture.

If religion, under any name. can be said to be professed by a people so greatly corrupted, the Catholic is that of this country. Indifference and infidelity prevail every where, and seem to excite no visible offence. But liberality, tolerancy, religious liberty, are unknown. The laws, formerly, allowed no public profession of any faith but that of the Church. Little inconvenience, probably, was felt from the impolicy and barbarity of the

plan, among men sunk in sloth, and vice, and darkness. The recent restoration of the Pope brought the restoration of the old intolerant laws that had been abrogated during his temporary humiliation.

To the praise of genius and feeling the Italians have a just claim. But feeling has degenerated into jealousy and revenge, and stimulated to murder and assassination. Learning, at its revival, gave to genius a noble field for display; and, while it took that direction, men of great celebrity arose in all the states and cities of Italy. It has now turned from that road, and diverted itself to others of less repute, which has occasioned the disappearance of men of name from this favoured land. Italy, in the commonwealth of Europe, has long become comparatively insignificant and destitute of honorable distinction. It is said that both its moral and literary character has been, for some years, improving, and that the Italians have begun to be sensible of their dignity as human beings, and as a nation.

Wine and oil flow in this country as milk and honey did in that of Canaan. Abundance of all things is to it the gift of nature. Poverty and wretchedness, however, are the portion of humanity here, which are forced on it by the ignorance or craft of men. How is it that the finest regions of the globe are sunk in sloth and misery, unwilling to taste the blessings which are carried to their lips? To account for these facts may not be difficult, but the facts themselves cannot fail to afflict those who contemplate them with the feelings of benevolence. Italians, elevate yourselves and your country to the station that you

ought to occupy! Rouse yourselves, and be happy.

The Alps and the Apennines come under the same description with that which, in our voyage to Constantinople, we gave of the Pyrenees. The Alps are more lofty, and of greater extent. The Apennines are also of far greater extent, but less elevated. The Alps, except at the established passes, are not trodden by the foot of man. No parts of the other two stupendous chains are properly inaccessible.

We must now pursue our journey. It is necessary, of course, that we should pay our respects to many of the Lombard cities as we cross the vale. But we shall give no account of our reception in them, of their hospitality or inhospitality. We mean to perch on the Apennines at the back of Rome, that lower Italy may pass in review before us. To save suspense, while we are performing the journey, we will fancy that we have the wings of Icarus, and that our conveyance has been through the air, from Mount St. Gothard to where we now take our stand. We approach the scene of Roman renown; those places which witnessed the early prowess of that people, when they were proceeding, by slow and sure steps, to the reduction of Italy, and to the government of the world. To the records of such ancient times we can but thus allude; and our time permits us only to have a look at the land in its present state.

PART VIII.

South of Italy surveyed from the Apennines; Loretto, &c.; Fertility; Superstition and Degeneracy of the Inhabitants.

SEATED on the Apennines more comfortably than on the Alps, because here the snow can scarcely be said to be perpetual, at least, in the whole of their extent, let us briefly skim over the countries that lie towards the South and East of us.

The states of the Church are situated almost due north and south from Ravenna, on the Adriatic, nearly as far as Gazeta, in the kingdom of Naples, on the Mediterranean.—Cities, that were, at no distant time, capitals of principalities, lie scattered near the former sea; and others of greater note, in ancient periods, are situated near the latter, on the other side of these mountains. Loretto alone can here be mentioned, besides Rome, once the capital of the Roman empire, and of the world; and still the capital of the Catholic church, and the seat of the sovereign pontiff.

Loretto calls for notice merely because of the superstitious veneration paid to an image of the Virgin Mary that it contains, or did contain, which the priests have induced the ignorant people to believe was carried through the air, by angels, to this place from the Holy Land, or the country of Judea, in Asia. We cannot help lamenting the wretched state to which mankind are reduced by the priesthood in the Papal community; but at the same moment, our indignation is

roused against that priesthood, for daring to impose upon them in so impudent a manner. To candour we lay claim, and, we think, justly. It is not, surely, uncandid to pass the censure, now expressed, on the sacerdotal order of the Romish religion; for we defy any priest of that community to assert that *he believes in the story of the Lady of Loretto*, and yet the story has been taught as undoubted truth.

What shall we say of Rome, sunk into sensuality and ignorance? Even now it is a most interesting city. The magnificent church of St. Peter is allowed to be the first in the world; on the building of which Pope Leo X expended the treasures produced by his *indulgences*; the sale of which occasioned a quarrel between the Dominican and Franciscan Friars, and led to THE REFORMATION. That event has had great influence, on the whole of Europe, for three centuries.

The libraries of Rome are exceedingly valuable, and the manuscripts of the Vatican have contributed greatly to the advancement of literature, and to the progress of Scripture criticism, and theology in general. This must appear the more extraordinary, because the church of Rome denies to the people the free use of THE BIBLE, *which is the religion of Protestants.*

Of ancient monuments at Rome there is no end, notwithstanding the dilapidations of time.—Till lately, when the French carried them away, the statues and paintings of this celebrated place were unrivalled, and brought hither students and lovers of the art from every country.

Beyond Rome is Capua, so fatal to the discipline of the army of Hannibal; who, as general of

the Carthaginians, defeated the Romans in numerous battles, and maintained himself in the country for fifteen years, in spite of all their exertions to expel him. Of all the generals that have ever appeared, he is the most illustrious. But what were the effects of his transcendant genius? The destruction of the human race. To record his victories, at the Trebia, at the Thrasimenus, and at Cannæ, is foreign to our purpose. But to deprecate the mischief and calamities of war is our province every where.

Naples succeeds on the same coast, and further on are the straits between Italy and Sicily.—Mount Vesuvius near Naples, and Mount Etna in the island named, are famous volcanoes, from which smoke, or flame, or lava, is constantly issuing.

Italy has something of the form of a human leg and foot; its toe consists of the promontory of Rhegium, as the cape of Tarentum forms its heel. From Brundusium in that neighbourhood is a narrow passage into Greece, which the Romans generally used when they visited that seat of learning and the arts which their arms had subdued.

We stay not to notice other places in the south of Italy, and omit the story of the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius, at Naples, which is practised in order to impose on the credulous people; the legend of the Lady of Loretto is sufficient to mark our disgust of the pretensions of superstition.

The Italian character has been already described. That character, and the customs from which it arises, account for the poverty and mi-

sery that universally prevail. The choicest gifts of nature have been bestowed on this nation, but they have had hitherto neither virtue nor knowledge sufficient to avail themselves of them. Comparatively with the fertility of ancient times and the population that was supported by it, Italy may be said to be barren and depopulated; though for ages it has been much less visited by the ravages of war than in the days of the glory of this nation, when the sword was never at rest; and yet there seemed to be no end to the numbers which were constantly then sent into the field. Italy, thou art fallen; O how fallen! Italy, thou deservest, notwithstanding, to rise, and to lift up thy head among nations. Let the Italians become *a people*, and Italy *a country*, and the lords of the world would have no need to blush for the land that bred them, or for the posterity descended from them.

PART IX.

Return home, through Tuscany, Genoa, and France; Recapitulation.

NEXT to Greece, Italy is the most interesting country in Europe, *on account of its ancient renown.* They are both now reduced to insignificance by the tyranny which oppresses them. They may however, again be restored to honour and prosperity. Should knowledge and liberty be bestowed on them, that result would be certain.

If inclination were to determine us, we could remain long on the Apennines, contemplating the land that surrounds us, notwithstanding our distance from *that* country in which Greece and Rome obtain *a second life.* But our time is limited. We plan travels and voyages to a still greater distance, and design to make *other quarters of the globe* the scene of our peregrinations. Our thirst of knowledge is not exhausted, and we must hasten to deliberate on that measure, which, when we have settled our affairs at home, we are disposed to pursue. If absence from such a country as our own can be justified, our motive will justify it, which is to enlarge our knowledge of men and their manners, their laws and institutions, their political condition; their arts, sciences, literature, and religion.

Florence, in Tuscany, first witnesses our return home,—a city rendered illustrious by the Medici, who were, perhaps, the most distinguished citizens that ever belonged to any state.

Florence then was free. From that time its freedom has disappeared, though the just government exercised over the people has left them in a more flourishing condition than that of most of the Italian states.—From Tuscany we proceed to Genoa, a republic without liberty; and without any very considerable renown, though some of its members, of the name of Doria, are deserving of commemoration. The event of greatest note in latter times, previously to the reduction of the country under the power of France, is the tyranny of this state towards the island of Corsica, which was one of its dependencies. A long contest naturally arose, that called forth some glorious instances of heroism and love of their country on the part of the islanders.

Once more we are in France, of which we have said all that occurred to us on our journey to Italy. We find our course to be through Provence, the ancient *Provincio Romana* from which it takes its name, to Lyons, where silk manufactures once greatly flourished. We again pass through Paris, and, crossing Dover Straits, revisit our native isle.

In our peregrination this summer, we have visited

England,	Russia,
Ireland,	Germany,
Scotland,	Holland,
Iceland,	France,
Norway,	Switzerland,
Denmark,	Italy.
Sweden,	

The towns which entertained us as we passed cannot be enumerated; the capitals only can ad-

mit insertion. They are London, Dublin, Edinburgh, Skalhold, Bergen, Copenhagen, Stockholm, St. Petersburg, Berlin, Amsterdam, Paris, Geneva, Bern, Milan, Naples, Rome, Florence, Genoa.—Out of England we have every where suffered inconveniences, which the skill and riches of our land have effectually removed.—Holland, and Saxony, and France, exhibited the clearest proof of intelligence and happiness, among foreign countries. But, in every place, the advantages which Britons enjoy were suggested to our minds.—The points with respect to which we made our principal comparisons were *liberty*, *knowledge*, and *religion*. There is little fear of contradiction if we assert that the principles of the Protestant faith, though not generally studied and practised as they ought, give us a clear superiority, on the two last heads, over all nations that we have visited. The principles of our laws and constitution, which are essentially founded on freedom, civil and religious, raise us above the surrounding world, with respect to the first.

Trusting that we are not unthankful to the Almighty for the advantages of our lot, nor deficient in true humility for being sensible of their value, we do not restrain our joy, on our own account. At the same time, it becomes us to entertain true compassion for those who have not been visited by equal blessings; to be disposed to assist them, if we can further their welfare; and to be ready to exult, when a prospect of their melioration presents itself. We would love England; we would love the whole world. May the people of every clime be blessed with all our privileges, and learn to improve them!

BOOK VIII.

PRELIMINARY OBSERVATIONS ON ASIA.

PART I.

Boundaries and Extent of Asia.

Some time has elapsed since we concluded our survey of the different countries and nations of Europe. Of their manners, customs, religious institutions, and forms of government, we took a hasty view. That part of the world is now, and was in ancient times, by far the most important portion of the globe, though it is the least extentive. The transactions that have taken place in it are of greater moment than those witnessed any where else; with some exceptions, in favour of Asia, which we shall soon have occasion to mention.

Yet, rapid as our view of Europe has been, that which we shall take of the three other quarters of the globe must be still more confined, or we shall grow weary of our *Travels at Home* and Voyages by the Fire-side. At the same time, we have received so much information and amusement from our different peregrinations in that region, that our ardour is not exhausted. We

also expect still further knowledge of men and their manners, by wandering to a greater distance from our native land,—a land which we would not quit except for the most weighty reasons.

Eliza. Pray, Papa, which part of the world do you propose that we should next examine?

Father. On several accounts, I recommend that Asia should now pass under our scrutiny. It is worthy of very attentive observation.—Next to America, which is about one third or one fourth more extensive, Asia is the largest division of the earth.—In number of inhabitants, it probably exceeds the whole habitable globe besides. China alone, which is but a comparatively small part of Asia, has, if late accounts may be credited, a greater population than either Europe, Africa, or America; or, perhaps, than any two of them united.—The natural productions of Asia are, also, very valuable and exquisite, and the objects of desire, in all ages, with the inhabitants of the western world.—But what renders it chiefly interesting are the two following circumstances: that it was the *cradle of the human race*; and that it was the scene in which the revelations of God were delivered to men, and in which JESUS CHRIST LIVED AND DIED FOR THE SALVATION OF MANKIND.

These circumstances, and especially the last, as you will readily admit, must give to Asia a consequence and value, in our estimation, that will scarcely allow to Europe itself the preference which has been conceded to it. Indeed, were it not that the light of science and the light of the Gospel are spread over Europe more widely and intirely than any where else, and that they have

elevated its inhabitants into greater knowledge and virtue, Asia would, for the reasons which I have stated, stand before it, on a fair comparison.

Charles. Here is the map of Asia. Indeed it is a very extensive country! Let us observe its boundaries and dimensions.—You take the Red Sea as confining it on the South, West?

Father. Certainly; that seems a limit provided by nature. The ancient geographers, however, made Asia to reach to the Nile, in Egypt; that country was, therefore, considered by them as partly in Asia, and partly in Africa. But it is now agreed upon to reckon Egypt wholly in Africa, and to take the Red Sea as the separation of the two quarters.

Lucy. Why is this called the *Red Sea?*

Father. I will give you the best account I can of the matter.—That which we now call the Indian Ocean, or, rather, the portion contained between the Persian Gulf and the Indus, had formerly the name of Erythræan Sea, from some king, as it is supposed, called Erythras, whose dominion was somewhere situated on its shore, perhaps in an island of the Gulf of Persia. In the Greek Language, the word Erythræan signifies *red;* and, hence, what ought to have been taken for the sea of Erythras, or Erythræan Sea assumed the epithet of Red, when the original meaning of the word was neglected or forgotten. By degrees, the name, after being first misunderstood, came to be also misapplied, or to be, at least, applied in a confined sense, to designate that gulf only, the Arabian, which separates Africa from Asia. There is nothing red in this more than in other seas, though it abounds with

coral reefs, which render the navigation difficult and dangerous.—This sea divided to give the children of Israel a passage, and closed on the Egyptians that pursued them.

Charles. An imaginary line, I suppose, forms the boundary of Asia and Africa, from the Red Sea to the Mediterranean?

Father. Yes; and the continuation of the Mediterranean bounds Asia from Europe to the end of the Sea of Asoph, when other limits ensue to the Frozen Ocean, as it was observed when we surveyed Europe.

Charles. On looking at the map, I perceive that the Indian Ocean is the limit of Asia, on the south; and that the east of it is washed by the sea which there takes the name of Chinese Sea and Pacific Ocean. Indeed, the sea seems to bound it all the way round, to the Northern Ocean.

Father. So it is most likely; although it has been found impossible, on account of the ice, to to examine the north coast of Asia. Captain Cook and others passed beyond Behring's Strait, from the Pacific Ocean, but could not penetrate far.

Eliza. I see Behring's Strait.—Why is that narrow passage so called?

Father. From a Danish navigator of that name, in the service of Russia, who first discovered it. Those who explore unknown countries and seas deserve to have their names given to their discoveries.—You may take notice that the distance between Asia and America is very short at that place.

Charles. Let me try to find out the dimensions of Asia, as to latitudes and longitudes. The first must be sought for on the sides of the map, where there are figures to indicate them. The longitudes are given by the figures set down above and below.—Asia Minor, or Natolia, seems to be the most westerly part of all Asia, on the borders of the Ægean Sea and the Hellespont. That may be set down in 27 degrees east longitude. Behring's Strait is the most to the east of any point of this great continent, and is in 190 degrees. The number of degrees between them is 163.—Next, let us find the degrees of latitude within which it is comprehended. The Peninsula of Malacca, the most southern point, is about 1 degree north latitude; and Cape Taimura, almost opposite, in the north, is in 78 degrees. The breadth of Asia is, then, about 77 degrees. If 77 be multiplied by 69½,—the number of miles in a degree of latitude,—there will be more than 5350 miles for the breadth of Asia.—I see that the number of miles in a degree of longitude are continually lessening as we approach the north. But might I not measure the length with a string, on the map, and then apply it to the figures on the Equator, in order to ascertain how many degrees it will make of 69 miles and a half?

Father. That is exactly the way to find out the length, only you have, by that method, the direct length, without making account of mountains, and vallies, and windings, &c. But you will be sufficiently correct for a round calculation, and it is impossible to be minute.

Charles. Well, I find that the distance from the Ægean Sea to Behring's Strait is, as nearly as it can be ascertained, 103 degrees, which, multiplied by 69½, will give 7158 miles for the length of Asia. It would be a great deal more if we were to measure from the lowest point of Arabia to Behring's Strait.

Father. It is impossible to form a guess as to the number of square miles which Asia contains, because of the irregularity of its figure; but it is not of much importance.—To traverse it, from west to east, and from north to south, would be a task which probably no man, in so short a life, could perform, on account of the distance; of the severity of the climate, to the north; of the impassable mountains; of the want of conveniences and accommodations; and of the barbarous character of many nations that inhabit it. We, however, can survey any part of it we please without danger, and shall find many countries in it very delightful.

PART II.

Asiatic Peninsulas and Capes; Seas, Gulfs, and Bays.

Eliza. I wish we might set off on our *travels* at once, Mamma, and not linger so long about these descriptions of the length and breadth of this great country.

Mother. Well, if you are tired, you may decline attending to us. But I can tell you that you will lose much information, and not be nearly so well prepared for your future voyages and journeys as your brother and sister.

Eliza. I will attend then. Pardon my giddiness.—You were going to say something, Lucy?

Lucy. I meant to ask my father's and mother's leave to try *my* skill at pointing out things in Asia, in a way that strikes *me*. If Charles can speak of latitudes and longitudes very well, I think that I can talk about Capes, and Bays, and Mountains, and Rivers, and such things, without many ridiculous, at least *very* ridiculous, blunders.

Father. Well said, Lucy! Go on, and I will endeavour to assist you. Begin at the Red Sea.

Lucy. I observe, in the south, three remarkable peninsulas, one projecting beyond the other, almost in equal gradations, as we look from west to east. The first is Arabia; then comes the Peninsula of India, ending at Cape Comorin; and, lastly, Malacca stretches out very far, and is equally remarkable for its narrowness and its

length. Heyday! here is another peninsula, that did not catch my eye at first, because Malacca quite engrossed my observation I mean the Peninsula of——let me see——of Cambodia, if the whole,—this and Malacca,—may not be called one peninsula.

Father. The whole country southward, from the Bay of Bengal to the Bay of Tonquin, is generally denominated the *further* Peninsula of India; as that, to the south of the mouths of the Indus and Ganges, is called the *hither* Peninsula. This last is also sometimes distinguished by the appellation of India within, or this side of, the Ganges; and the other, India beyond the Ganges. These names, however, comprehend a large extent to the north, besides the mere peninsula.

Lucy. But let me go on with my peninsulas.—China *seems* to be something of a peninsula too. Korea *is* one, and not a little remarkable in form. Then, there is—what a name? Kamschatka, an ugly looking projection;—and, at Behring's Strait, there is a peninsula, the name of which I can *not* pronounce

Father. It is of no consequence. All this northern region is scarcely inhabited, and the few scattered human beings that reside, here and there, in its whole extent, are little better than savages. This is a part of the Empire of Russia, all of which is in a deplorable state of ignorance and barbarism.

Eliza. You, Lucy, have pointed out the peninsulas, or capes, of Asia; let me take my turn. Permit *me* to shew you these fine Bays and Gulfs. The sea as well as the land deserves attention, and we make *voyages* by the fire-side as well as

pursue *Travels at Home.*—Well, here is the Red Sea, or Arabian Gulf, at the bottom of which is the strait of Babelmandel; here is the Persian Gulf, into which the Euphrates empties itself. There is a small gulf near the mouth of the Indus, as well as the gulf of Cambay lower down; and what a fine bay is the Bay of Bengal? It is quite a sea. But let us go on.—The Gulf of Siam, beyond the narrow strait of Malacca; the Gulf of Tonquin; the Yellow Sea, or Bay of Nankin;—Yellow Sea! what shall we come to next? The Black Sea; the Red Sea; the Yellow Sea; the———is there another sea that has obtained a name from some colour?

Mother. There is the White Sea, on which stands the city of Archangel in Russia; so called perhaps from the white surf that breaks on it in that boisterous climate, when it is not frozen up.

Eliza. Why is this, in China, called the Yellow Sea?

Mother. It has that name, as it appears, from a river that falls into it, called the Hoang Ho, or the Yellow River, which may deserve its appellation on account of the muddy hue of its stream.

Eliza. But I must go on.—Here comes the Sea of Japan, beyond the Strait of Korea; and, after passing the Strait or Channel of Tartary, we plunge into the Sea of Okotsk, a word that can scarcely be articulated.

Charles. Is that all that you have to say of the Seas, Bays, and Gulfs of Asia, Eliza?

Eliza. I fancy that very little is now left for *you* to add to *my* account, Mr. Brother Charles.

Charles. There is not a great deal, it is true; but, if you will look, you will find an inland sea, a

complete sea by itself, not at all connected with any other.

Eliza. Yes, really, there is the Caspian Sea, very long from north to south, but not very wide. It is on the north of Persia, and, as it seems, in Tartary.

Lucy. There is another sea, or large lake, to the east of the Caspian, and that is the Lake Aral;—and, on the confines of Russia and Chinese Tartary, I see the long Lake Baikal. I have discovered something, Sir!

Mother. Your acuteness must be acknowledged, though you should not boast.—For the present we must defer our further preliminary observations on Asia, and recruit ourselves by a walk.

PART III.

Rivers of Asia; Its Mountains.

Father. Open your map of Asia, Charles, and let us go on with our preparatory observations, that we may be better qualified for the journeys and voyages which we have in contemplation, on this vast portion of the globe.

Charles. The Rivers of Asia seem to be long and majestic. The Jordan is a small river, I see; and yet it is very celebrated in the scriptures.

Father. Not without reason; for it watered the whole length of the land which God gave to his chosen people, the descendants of Abraham, from whom sprang JESUS CHRIST.—God also divided that river to let the children of Israel pass, as he had done to the Red Sea, forty years before.

Charles. Every body has heard of the Tigris and the Euphrates. They are, indeed, magnificent streams.

Father. Between them, as may be gathered from the Bible, Paradise and the Garden of Eden were situated; and on them, or near them, stood Nineveh, and Babylon, and Bagdad, and many other great cities. The walls of Babylon, and its hanging gardens, were among the *seven wonders of the world*, in ancient times. Both the Tigris and the Euphrates are much larger than the Rhine and the Danube, or any other in Europe.

Charles. As we proceed to the east, we come to the Indus, which Alexander the Great crossed; and, much further, flows the majestic Ganges into the Bay of Bengal. Alexander did not proceed so far?

Father. No; and it is well that his progress was arrested, for conquerors do little more than spread desolation around them; and, yet, mankind confer on them the highest honours in their power, and fame conveys their memories to the latest posterity.

Charles. I have heard that the river Burrampooter is little less than the Ganges; they both rise from almost the same spot, in the mountains of Tibet, and join their streams near their fall into the sea.

Father. I believe that to be the fact. They are the largest rivers in the *Old World*, or out of America. The Yellow River of China has, perhaps, a longer course, but is not of equal magnitude. Every one of them, however, is a mere brook in comparison with those stupendous volumes of running water to be found in America; The St. Lawrence; The Mississippi, and Missouri, which unite their streams; The Orinoco; The Plata; and, above all, The River Amazons. These are rather flowing seas than rivers.

Charles. There are other great rivers, in China, besides the Hoang Ho; and, in Tartary, there is the Amour, a large stream, dividing Russia from Chinese Tartary. The Siberian rivers are worthy of some notice, especially the Oby; and also the Wolga, which may be esteemed an Asiatic river, because, though it rises in

Russia in Europe, it empties itself into the Caspian Sea, in Tartary.

Mother. The mountains of Asia are as celebrated as its rivers. Let me hear you enumerate the most remarkable, Charles!

Charles. Mount Ararat, in Persia, takes the first place, of course; because the *Ark*, after the Deluge, rested upon it, and from it the world was re-peopled.—Several mountains, in the land of Canaan, are mentioned in the Bible; such as Hermon, and Carmel, and Mount Ephraim. The temple of Solomon was built on Mount Moriah; and great part of Jerusalem was on Mount Sion, which is celebrated in the sweet songs of the psalmists of Israel, and the happiness of heaven is figuratively described, in the New Testament, as residing in it.—Mount Sinai, in Arabia, is famous, because the law of Moses was promulgated from it;—and Mount Lebanon, otherwise called Libanus, on the north of Judea, dividing that country from Syria, or, rather Phœnicia, is, indeed, a great mountain, and furnished cedar wood for the erection of the Temple at Jerusalem.—Taurus deserves to be named, on account of its height and extent. It divides Asia Minor from Syria, and reaches, they say, with some intervals to India. It was, for some time, the boundary of the Roman Empire; before the reduction of the chief part of the Macedonian Empire of Syria, which was one of those into which the extensive conquests of Alexander, surnamed the Great, were divided by his generals at his death.—The "frosty Caucasus," in Circassia, extending, according to some, to Mount Taurus, is one of the most distinguished

mountains in all Asia.—There are various others, in this great continent, especially the Altaian mountains in Tartary and Siberia; but most of them are scarcely worth recording, except, indeed, those of Tibet, in which the greatest, if not the greatest number, of the rivers of Asia have their source.—Asia, however, may be said to be a plain country, and not to have any mountains of such distinction as the Alps, the Pyrenees, and those of Norway, in our division of the globe.

PART IV.

Grand Divisions; Asiatic People; Reflections.

Father. Having now looked round all Asia, and observed its boundaries and dimensions;—its seas, bays, and gulfs;—its lakes and rivers;—its remarkable peninsulas and capes;—and its principal hills and mountains;—we may finish our introductory survey by just giving its principal internal divisions, and adding some remarks on its inhabitants. The inferior kingdoms, states, and provinces of this continent must be neglected. Its grand contents are the following:

First, the Russian empire, in Asia, which lies from Tartary to the Northern Ocean, and reaches to the Pacific Ocean. As we have observed, this country is one continued tract of ignorance and barbarism, with some cities, thinly scattered, that exhibit faint traces of civilization. The inhabitants, who are few in number through thousands of miles, are generally pagans and gross idolaters. The despotic government of Russia banishes state criminals to Siberia, to pine out a wretched existence in cold, want, and hopeless slavery.

The next division of Asia is Tartary, subdivided into various tribes, who are nearly as uncivilized as those of Siberia. The Tartars are partly Mahometans and partly idolaters, with a small number only of Jews and Christians.

It may be right to mention, in the third place, Turkey in Asia, comprehending Asia Minor Syria, and Palestine. Indeed it may be considered as extending to the Euphrates and the Caspian Sea, towards the east.

Arabia must be ranked by itself, as an important part of Asia. It is, generally, under the dominion of independent princes, whose number and extent of territory are unknown.

Persia, between the Caspian and Indian Seas, meets us as we proceed to the east. The three divisions last mentioned are inhabited by Mahometans, with some Jews, Christians, and idolaters.

Then, on the south, are the two peninsulas of India, named collectively, India, whose inhabitants are generally idolaters, with many Mahometans, and some Jews and Christians.

Tibet is scarcely to be called an independent territory, being subject, in general, to the Tartars and Chinese. It is distinguished by a remarkable species of idolatry, the worship of the Grand Lama, who is looked upon as the Supreme Being under a human form. The priests pretend that he is immortal, and take care, when one Lama dies, to substitute another, in the person of a child, in whom they impiously pretend that the deity makes his appearance and condescends to reside.

In the utmost east of Asia is China, a most potent empire, which we shall probably visit soon, and observe more particularly.

Lastly, there is, beyond the continent of Asia, a considerable empire, called Japan, which spreads over several islands, of which the principal are

Niphon and Jesso. Europeans have scarcely any intercourse with this state, as its governors reject almost all connection with the rest of the world. It is said to be considerably civilized, but the people are idolaters.—These are the principal portions which Asia comprehends.

Mother. On reflecting upon this vast region of the world, I am greatly struck by the prevalence of idolatry, and of the religion of Mahomet, in it. What a miserable state of human beings! No wonder that they are immersed in ignorance and wretchedness, when they are unblessed with the "light of truth," which is calculated "to enlighten every man" that receives it.

Father. Such reflections cannot fail to endear to us our native country, which has free access to the revelation of God, and, by its means, has raised itself to great distinction in knowledge and improvement. There is, however, some hope that the dark nations of the earth will not long continue in their present darkness. For great exertions are making, especially in England, to furnish heathens with the Book of God, translated into their own languages.—It is a melancholy truth, that more than two-thirds of the people of Asia are pagans, and worshippers of false and idol gods. The other third are mostly followers of Mahomet, with comparatively very few Jews and Christians thinly scattered among them. To convert them to the knowledge of God and Jesus Christ, by gentle and peaceable means, must be an object worthy of zeal and encouragement. What a happiness it would be to them if they might be rendered, in this respect, at least, "such as we are!" In the mean time, it becomes

us, since we possess such superior blessings, to prove ourselves superior in cultivation and moral worth; that the "men of Nineveh may not rise in judgment against us and condemn us," because "we knew, and did not, the will of God!"

PART V.

Character of the inhabitants of Asia.

Eliza. You hinted, Papa, that we should hear something about the character of the inhabitants of these countries before we should commence our journeys and voyages. I should like to know every thing about the people.

Father. Every thing it is impossible for me to describe to you, and something has been already said. These things that follow must satisfy your laudable curiosity for the present.—The people of Asia seem to consist of three principal races or families; viz. the Arabians; the Hindoos; and the Tartars, among whom the Chinese and Turks may be included.—The colour of the Asiatics is generally darker than that of Europeans. The Arabs are of a deep olive colour, inclining to black. The Tartars and Chinese are somewhat fairer, but swarthy, with broad faces and small eyes, far asunder. The Hindoos are almost black, well formed, with strait and smooth hair, and very distinct from the negroes of Africa.—I must take notice, in passing, of the Georgians and Circassians, who, though of Tartar origin, are said to be more fair and handsome than any other people in the known world, especially the women, whose beauty is exquisite, and the object of universal admiration.—On the contrary, the Samoiedes, the northern Siberians, and the Kamtschatdales are represented as truly hideous.

—But it is *moral* beauty and deformity, those of the mind and not of the form, that deserve our greatest blame or commendation. Possessing the first, the Siberians would be viewed with delight; and, without it, the Circassians are nothing. Unhappily, both are lamentably deficient in cultivation and moral worth. Let us look forward to the time when the knowledge and practice of true religion shall render them worthy of esteem and love. But to proceed.—The Hindoos, out of superstition, eat the flesh of no animal, and the cow is reverenced by them as a Deity.—The Tartars and Arabs eat horses and camels—The followers of Mahomet are prohibited to drink wine or fermented and spirituous liquors, or to eat the flesh of swine.—The Chinese eat and drink every thing, without scruple; and, on account of their excessive population and consequent scarcity of food, do not abstain from carrion, and things that have died of disease or a natural death.—In all Asia, the people wear loose dresses, from custom and habit, and on account of the warmth of the climate in its southern regions.—In all Asia, the rulers are despotic, and the people without civil liberty. Slavery is carried on every where. We know no free people, and no government of a properly republican character. Despotic monarchs alone occur in all its extent.—Women are held under great restraints in Asia, and jealousy prevails in almost every country of it.—Indolence also is a part of the character of the people of Asia, and they are excessively fond of pomp and show.—The Chinese, however, are, from necessity, industrious; the Tartars and Arabs are, occasionally, active and spirited; that

is, when an opportunity of plundering travellers and caravans is presented; for these do not scruple to commit depredations of this nature, and seem to consider it a part of their privilege and right to take by force what they can obtain in that way.—In short, the people of Asia have great advantages from climate, and nature has done much for them. They are depraved in mind, manners, and morals, and are far from enjoying the happiness which industry, and virtue, and genial climes are calculated to bestow.

Mother. Now, my children, you are prepared for commencing your travels in Asia. We may suppose ourselves arrived at Constantinople for that purpose, and an account has been already given of our voyage thither. Much of the extensive region of Asia will pass under our notice, if we take advantage of the yearly *Caravan* proceeding, from this city, through Natolia and Syria, to Mecca in Arabia. It is almost the only safe mode of travelling, on account of the numerous parties of Turkomans and Arabs, whom the lax government of the Grand Seignior permits to wander here, and to commit nearly indiscriminate depredations on friends and foes.

BOOK IX.

JOURNEY, WITH THE CARAVAN, FROM CONSTANTINOPLE TO MECCA.

PART I.

Account of the Caravan.

THE bustle of preparation, for what the Mahometans call the *Pilgrimage* to Mecca, is far greater than we could have expected. The way is long, and there are deserts to be passed, where nothing for comfort or subsistence can be procured. Indeed, even the towns and cities of Syria cannot supply such a company as we shall be. We should, therefore, use our utmost foresight to lay in what may be requisite; while it will be very desirable for us to resolve to be contented with plain fare, because it will be scarcely possible to carry many dainties with us on such a road, and through so long a journey.

Heighho! Not a little patience is necessary, if we resolve to go with the Caravan. The day appointed for our departure is arrived; and yet it is whispered that the conductor will not set out, in all probability, this week. The bustle of preparation served, by employing us, to divert our attention. But this delay disappoints and wearies us.

However, let us not spend our time idly during the interval. The *pilgrims*, they say, are not all arrived, and it will take some time to collect them. *Their* disappointment would be still greater than ours, if, after journeying hither from all parts, they should find themselves left behind. It will be no bad amusement to examine who they are, and what they can have in view in undertaking this arduous journey.

First, let us reflect how *we* come among them, and what object we propose to ourselves. The account is very short. We are gratifying our curiosity, but we must not forget that our curiosity is directed towards gaining knowledge; towards the improvement of our minds, towards learning the manners, laws, and religion of the inhabitants of Asia.—Perhaps there are others, in this vast concourse of men and animals, whose minds are bent on the same or a similar end. It would be a pleasure to meet with them, and to converse with them on all that they and we may observe.

The great mass of people consists of Mahometans, as is very evident from their dress and manners. A large majority of them are Turks. What do they all go for? It is to visit Mecca, which may be called the Capital of Arabia.—Mahomet made his appearance there as a prophet. That city was held in profound veneration before his time, and is now called the *holy city*.—It is looked upon as a duty by every Mahometan to go once in his life on a visit to it, though all do not, or cannot, perform that duty. Many consider it sufficient to execute it *by deputy*; but others, as we see, think it incumbent on them to do it personally. This pilgrimage is, therefore, with them,

an act of religion.—It is very strange that people should be so deluded. But we see that even Christians, especially in Catholic countries, do things equally unaccountable, out of false notions of piety.

It is easy to perceive that there are also people in this vast group who have more worldly views; and I cannot help thinking that they are rather wiser than their mistaken neighbours. Indeed, they may think it no bad plan to kill two birds with one stone; that is, visit the holy city as good Mussulmans, and attend to a little temporal interest at the same time. For, as you see, not a few design to carry on some traffic in their long pilgrimage. All these bales of goods which we see must be intended for commerce, either on the way or in Mecca. It is said that a great fair is kept there when the caravans arrive from different parts of the world.

A vast number of persons are mere guides and servants, without whom, indeed, it would be impossible to go on such an enterprise. They will help us to mount and alight, to load and unload. They will take care of the huge camels which are to convey us and our equipments.

In this multitude there is a considerable number of persons who seem to be quite poor, absolute beggars. How will they manage to proceed and return? The people of the caravan, that can afford it, must supply them out of their own abundance. It is said, indeed, that the Mahometans are charitable, and particularly so to poor pilgrims, who are performing so pious a duty. They would be much to be blamed if they did not take compassion on those who think it as much their

part as that of others to obey the precepts of their religion, and whose poverty ought not to be suffered to prevent them from listening to the voice of their conscience, however erroneous. Among them there may be many idle fellows and hypocrites. But those who are rich, as well as these poor creatures, may not be without their faults even with respect to this piece of devotion, which some of them may perform from ostentation and love of praise more than from real religious principle.

There are even women and young persons preparing for the route; but we must not wonder at that, since our own party is composed of some of the same description. We trust that, by exertion, fortitude, and patience, we shall accomplish our design with some pleasure and without much fatigue.—The first part will be the worst, before we become used to this mode of travelling.—At all events, we shall conclude it with satisfaction; for we shall have arrived at a very extraordinary city and country, and derived much improvement from our observations, unless we shall have been wanting to ourselves.

We shall be carried on the backs of camels, whose long strides are said to be very fatiguing. Many horses and mules are also prepared, and even asses. But those can scarcely pass the deserts for want of provisions and water. The camel can go a long while with little of either, and nature has provided him with a large stomach, or rather several stomachs, in which he can lay in a copious store at once which serves him for many days if necessary.

To complete the whole arrangement, we shall have a distinguished military officer at our head, who conducts the presents of the Sultan to the Caaba, or temple, at Mecca: and there is to be a guard of soldiers, to defend us from robbers, who, it seems, would not spare this caravan of the pilgrimage, if they could attack it with safety and success.—The government must be very remiss to permit such banditti to roam about, and the robbers must be very bad persons thus to plunder those whom they themselves must look upon as sacred, for they profess the same religion, if such men can have any religion.

Let us fancy that the time of waiting is over. We have for some time quitted Constantinople to join the cavalcade which assembles on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus. In the midst of noise and bustle we mount our stately animals. The word is given for marching. We start.

Let us devoutly recommend ourselves to the divine protection when we commence every undertaking. Our hearts will be supported by a reliance on one who is able to preserve us; and we shall accomplish every thing, so far, more successfully. Evils, if they come, will not so much distress us; and every good will be enjoyed more perfectly, because it will be enjoyed with gratitude and cheerfulness.

PART II.

Passage through Asia Minor; Survey of its Ancient and Modern State: Route of Alexander; Battle of Issus.

LET us not separate from one another during the whole course of this *pilgrimage*, that we may be able to converse, and communicate our thoughts and observations. From our lofty camels we can see far and near. Fancy at least will aid us now as well as in our European surveys, when we saw the north of Germany from our ship in the Baltic; all the provinces on the Danube from our crazy waggon; France and Lombardy from Mount St. Gothard; and lower Italy from the Apennines. Here are our maps spread out, which will display to us every place that our imaginary beast may enable us to view. Standing on his high protuberance, lo! before us we have the whole of Asia Minor, washed on three sides by seas, and almost inclosed on the east by rivers and mountains.

We will not particularise the route of our company, but roam at our pleasure in this renowned region.

Let us make an excursion as far as Troy, just at the bottom of the Hellespont. Alexander, having crossed that Strait in his expedition to Asia, paid a visit there to the tomb of Achilles, the Hero of Homer; and afterwards passed the river Granicus, where he fought one of his first and most celebrated battles with Memnon the Rho-

dian, Darius's general. We shall have to pass the Granicus in a contrary direction, in our way to Troy. It is an insignificant river falling into the Propontis or Sea of Marmora, and receives all its distinction from that famous fight, which established the military renown of the Macedonian.

Troy can be distinguished by scarcely any certain marks, and the Simois and Scamander of the Mæonian bard are found out with great difficulty, being inconsiderable streams, and having much deviated from their ancient course. On its site are now found the shepherd's hut or the hiding-place of the fox. Sheep bleat where once the senate of Priam was assembled, where Hector offered his patriotic advice, or performed deeds of prowess in defence of his country against its invaders. What a change! How brittle is the edifice of worldly grandeur, and how uncertain the duration of the most magnificent cities, of the most opulent and extensive empires!

Casting our eyes along this shore, we may observe where once flourished the Grecian cities in Asia, which were so famous in ancient times, in Æolia, Ionia, and Doris; where stood Smyrna, and Teos, and Ephesus, and Miletus, and Halicarnassus, and many more, now no longer known or of little fame. They were founded by colonists from Greece, and cultivated the arts and sciences. In time, Cyrus the Great, King of Persia, and his successors, had them in subjection. They were sometimes recovered by one and another of the Grecian states, and lost to the Persians alternately; till they and the parent state submitted to the Macedonian Empire, and fell with it at last under the dominion of the Romans.

Smyrna alone retains any great degree of name or prosperity, and is in a flourishing condition, being the great emporium of the trade of all this country. The plague often commits dreadful havock in it.

Sardis, somewhat inland, was the capital of the kingdom of Crœsus, the wealthy monarch of Lydia; and afterwards the residence of one of the principal Satraps by whom the Persian emperors governed Asia Minor. Not far to the North of it flowed the river Pactolus famed for golden sands; and on the south were the Cäyster, whose swans have been sung by the poets; and the Meander, whose winding banks were accounted delightful. From it we give the name of meandering streams to rivers which curve or bend in a similar manner.

Pergamus was governed by kings of the name of Attalus, greatly devoted to literature. One, especially, collected a magnificent library, the books of which were composed of parchment, which received its Greek name, *pergamena*, from that city.—Pontus, in the north, became a mighty empire under Mithridates the Great, whose genius and valour long resisted the arms of Rome under its most able commanders, but who fell at last through treachery, while he was meditating a plan of revenge against his conquerors.

Let us direct our caravan through the middle of Natolia, Caramania, and Roum, which are the modern names of the Turkish provinces comprehended in what has been called Asia Minor or the Lesser Asia. Without minding the usual route of the pilgrims, we will follow nearly that of Alexander when he went to conquer the em-

pire of Darius, looking around, as we pass, on every thing that excites our notice.

After fighting and conquering on the Granicus, and coasting the Ægean Sea to Pamphylia, in pursuit of the Persians, he soon arrived at Gordium, the capital of the kingdom of Phrygia. It was situated nearly midway between the sea of Pontus and the Mediterranean.—Here once reigned Midas, whose touch, according to ancient fables, converted every thing into gold.—The Macedonian conqueror was here shewn the chariot of Gordius, the father of Midas, which had nothing remarkable except a knot formed in the cord with which the yoke was fastened. The inhabitants told him that an oracle had pronounced that the person, who should undo the *Gordian knot*, as it was called, should possess the dominion of Asia. Wishing to appear as the man whom the oracle pointed out, he tried to unravel the knot in the presence of the Phrygians and Macedonians. Failing in the attempt, he drew his sword and cut it, observing that it did not signify *how* it was undone. Thus his happy genius evaded or fulfilled the pretended prophecy. From this circumstance any enigma or subject of difficult solution is called a Gordian knot; and he who boldly gets through it, without explaining it, is said to *cut* the Gordian knot.

Towards the north, near the Black Sea, stood, in former times, Prusa, the capital of Bithynia. Inland and more to the east, stands Angora, the ancient Ancyra, noted for a peculiar species of goat called after its name; and further is Tokat, a place of some commerce; and still at a greater

distance stood Trapezium, afterwards named Trebizond.

The seven churches of Asia, as they have been called, deserve to be mentioned here. They were founded in the earliest age of the Christian religion. They were in Ephesus, Smyrna, Pergamus, Thyatira, Sardis, and Philadelphia. They are now no more. The places in which some of them stood are indistinctly known, for the Mahometan religion has made its way with the sword over the ruins of Christianity.

It is very remarkable that all this country, once so celebrated, filled with great and flourishing cities from north to south and from west to east, fertile, populous, and delightful, is now almost a barren wilderness. Of cities we see little but magnificent ruins. The winding streams are choaked up. The fertile fields are waste. Barbarism has supplanted taste and literature, and robbery and murder are spread over the Lesser Asia.

The Turks employ all their industry in demolishing whatever art has erected. They create nothing, and destroy all that comes within their power. They subdue nature itself, and the race of man is blasted and annihilated before them. Their extensive territories are threatened with utter depopulation, and it is probable that the present rapid decay will end in the utter downfall of the empire of the crescent, in Europe and Asia, at no very distant period.

From Gordium let us proceed with Alexander to the river Cydnus, without bathing in it as he did with so much danger; and, from thence over the mountains into Cilicia. Arrived at the Straits

ıss of Issus, we may reflect on the skill of Macedonian general, who knew how to plan vork of victory and destruction; and on the ance and imprudence of Darius, who, with ıuperior numbers, lost the day; while his e was good, as he stood in defence of his ıtry against a bold invader. In this place, mountains on one side, and the sea on the r, rendered the combatants equal, and gave ıperior skill and valour a complete triumph. a tenth part of the Persian army could be vn up in so confined a position; while there just room enough for the whole army of xander to range itself in order of battle. The victory at Issus, though not decisive, open- to the conqueror the way to Syria and Egypt, he confines of which it is our intention to fol- him. The mother and the wife of Darius fell the hands of the enemy, and were treated h a humanity which renders Alexander far re illustrious than his greatest conquests have de him. This is some consolation to humanity the devastations of war. A conqueror is ter- e; but a cruel conqueror is the most terrible urge that God permits to punish mankind.

PART III.

Fate of Darius; Alexander; Reflections on Conquerors.

We have now emerged from Cilicia, and are arrived in Syria. Our caravan will remain some time at Scanderoon, once called Alexandria, which, like many other cities, received its name from the conqueror of Darius. We have already halted. We alight, and are once more under the roof of a house, a comfort which we have not enjoyed since we left Constantinople.—How pleasant it is, after our tedious journey, to lie down on proper beds, to converse together, and to resume, in some measure, our domestic habits and employments! Let us take advantage of the opportunity, and discourse on subjects connected with our expedition.

Eliza. I observe that our company is greatly increased since we have come into Syria.

Father. Yes; pilgrims of the same character with those who first joined us meet the caravan in this part of its progress. They arrive from the Mahometan provinces to the north and east of us, and take advantage of our Turkish escort through the passes of Syria and the deserts of Arabia Petræa.—At Antioch, and at all the towns in our advance, others will be continually added; and on our arrival at Mecca the whole will form a numerous army. But little dependance can be placed on the courage of the Turks, for they are a degenerate race, being equally cruel and cowardly. A sense of honour does not seem to subsist among

them—a principle which in Europe makes up, in some degree, for the absence of true virtue, though it leads to some lamentable consequences. As it is understood, it sanctions duelling, which is condemned altogether by the precepts of pure religion which Christians have received.

Charles. But I am curious to know the other events of Alexander's expedition. What became of Darius?

Father. After the battle of Issus, the Persian monarch retreated towards the Euphrates, and his more remote and proper dominions, to make preparations for further resistance to the conqueror. The son of Philip took a different course, being determined first to subdue Syria, and Phœnicia, and Palestine, and Egypt.—These countries would supply him with means for pursuing the war with success. The communication with Greece by sea would be preserved by Syrian and Egyptian conquests, and the fame of those conquests would strike the Persians with dismay. Of this early part of Alexander's march to empire we shall find traces as we proceed.—At length, when he had subdued Egypt and given directions for building Alexandria, he returned towards the east, and met "Darius, great and good," near Arbela, with an army which could scarcely be numbered. A battle was fought which has taken its name from that city. It was decisive of the fate of the competitors.

This was a surprising march, from Egypt across both the Euphrates and the Tigris, on the other side of which latter river was the plain on which the battle of Arbela was fought, somewhat below the ancient Nineveh. Here Alexander

had not, as at Issus, the advantage of a narrow situation. The ground was level and of sufficient extent for drawing up in complete order the whole of Darius's army, now more numerous than ever. Never were valour and skill in war more eminently displayed. The vanquished fled, and the victor occupied Babylon, the capital, situated on the Euphrates, far to the south.

But the march from Egypt to Arbela was nothing to the expedition which the conqueror undertook from Babylon to complete the downfall of Darius and the subjugation of his dominions. That king was treacherously slain in his retreat eastward by Bessus, one of his own Satraps.

The Macedonian hero, after that catastrophe of his rival, with an insatiable ambition, advanced to the north, and attacked the Scythians, and returning to the south, proceeded through Bactriana to India, made conquests, built cities, and having descended the Indus to its junction with the Indian Ocean, returned along its borders to Babylon. He there died of intemperance or poison, at 32 years of age, after having, while still almost in his very youth, accomplished one of the greatest conquests that is recorded in history.

Lucy. Such an account is almost incredible. It seems that Alexander conquered armies that were ten times more numerous than his own?

Father. The Persians, who under Cyrus were a frugal and hardy nation, had, when they became masters of the most fertile regions of Asia, degenerated with time, and were now sunk in sloth and effeminacy. The Macedonians, on the contrary, were, at this time, in a state of comparative simplicity, and had generals of the greatest skill

in the art of war. *They*, however, soon felt the effects of the riches which their conquests produced, and were obliged to submit, in their turn, to a less corrupted people. They fell under the dominion of the Romans, who found the eastern nations subdued by Alexander recovered from their softness, and able effectually to resist all their attempts to enslave them. Such has ever been the course of human events. Vice and indulgence prepare the way for the sword, which destroys the heartless beings that voluptuousness has already vanquished.

Eliza. That Alexander seems to have been a very wicked man. He died of intoxication; and what business had he to carry war into Asia, especially into India? Why did he not remain at home, to govern his people in peace, and to promote their happiness?

Father. The lustre of military fame prevents us from strictly examining the characters of conquerors, and the nature of their wars. What I am going to say, would, by most people, be considered little less than wickedness; it will be esteemed rank folly, at least. But I will give you, my children, my real sentiments, which, I trust, will be cherished by you.

Alexander was a man of a most immoral character. His vicious excesses made him almost a madman. He had one quality, however, which generally dazzles the sight of mankind, and induces them to forgive the greatest crimes in the possessor of it. He was very generous. But, in spite of that, he was a very wicked man, as an individual.—Then, as a monarch, he was guilty of the most shameless aggression on Darius. This

king had given him no offence. Ambition was the motive which the conqueror avowed for the destruction which he meditated and effected

Darius was a great Monarch, and this Alexander could not endure.—Ambition is a frightful passion. Some say that it belongs only to great souls, Nothing can be more false. It is a compound of the two basest and cruellest passions that can actuate the human heart, viz. the love of dominion and oppression, and corroding envy, which can enter into the vilest heart alone.—The Greeks had some quarrels with the Persians, but the Macedonians had been even the allies of the latter during those quarrels, and Macedon had no complaint against Persia. Alexander shed the blood of men without cause, from the worst motives; and, after having carried devastation into the remotest regions, left a distracted empire, and the seeds of future destruction, among his followers, which, for ages, caused the world to be deluged with blood.—Alexander, however, made some small amends to injured humanity, by building many celebrated cities, deriving their name from his own; and occasioned the diffusion of Grecian science, arts, and literature, in Egypt, and the regions of Asia.

Charles. Oh! yes; Alexander's generals divided his empire among them, and fought with one another about the extent of their lots: and when they were a little settled, they affected great magnificence.—Arts and learning had made but little progress in Macedon, I believe. But the Greeks found encouragement to visit the courts of the Captain-Kings, and erected palaces and cities for them, and carried painting and sculpture to their

territories; and it seems that these monarchs supplied their subjects with taste and civilization in lieu of their treasures, and blood, and liberty.

That was something better than the treatment which the nations of Europe received from the hordes which, from the north of Asia, overwhelmed them. They carried with them all the devastation of war, without any of the arts of peace. They extinguished every trace of civilization that they found. On which account, it would be always better, if there must be conquests and conquerors, that barbarians should be subdued by such as can instruct and improve them, than that polished nations should be overwhelmed by savage tribes. It may be almost a question, whether the former case may not be a desirable one. Certainly the latter cannot fail to be a most grievous calamity.

Mother. All that we read and hear lead us, at last, to the same conclusion. You see, my children, that reflection and history confirm us in our belief, that the will of God is better than the will of man; that Jesus Christ advised better than Princes act; and that nothing is more desirable than "peace on earth, and good will to men."

Lucy and Eliza. Oh! how hateful and horrible is war!

PART IV.

Devotion of the Pilgrims; Progress through Syria; Imposture of Mahomet; Arrival at Tyre.

We are moving again, and plainly see Antioch before us. It was built by Seleucus Nicator, one of Alexander's captains, who gave it a name after his father Antiochus. This was once a flourishing city, and the capital of the Syrian kingdom. Here the followers of Christ were first denominated *Christians*. It was long famous as a Christian city. But, like others, under the despotic and destroying government of the Turks, it has now dwindled into an inconsiderable place.

Ordering our Caravan as we please, we shall pay a visit to a Turkish city of great note for commerce between Persia and the Ottoman provinces, and, indeed, the Mediterranean sea. This may be considered a modern city, as it has lately only risen into eminence. Aleppo is here meant, the ancient Chalybon, of small note. It is now the second in the empire of the Grand Seignior, and contains about two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants. It is said to be even on the increase, has manufactures of silk, and rich caravans from Bagdad and Bassora arrive in it with the riches of India. European consuls reside in it to take care of the mercantile interests of their several nations. The country around it, however, is nearly desolate.

Charles. Only observe how punctual the Turks are at their devotions! Whenever the hour ar-

rives, they instantly repeat the prescribed prayers, let them be where they may, and in the very bustle and toil of travelling. They perform the customary ablutions also, and I have observed, that when we are surrounded with sand only, and can procure no water, they employ the sand to purify themselves, which, it seems, is in such cases allowed as a substitute. In some way or other they perform their duty. Nothing induces them to neglect it.

Mother. So far, they are certainly worthy of imitation, and put Christians, who have a purer religion, to shame. Neglect of duty, for slight excuses, is very reprehensible, and gives rise to many ill consequences. From neglecting we soon come to abandon, religious observances. The habit of every good practice should not be intermitted if possible. Its force will become weaker, and its power will, in time, be entirely lost. Many young people have given up religion, by suffering something at first only occasionally to divert them from the strictness which, under the gentle direction of their parents, they willingly and gladly observed. By degrees, every trifling thing has served to withdraw their attention; till at last they have quite gone off into total carelessness and indifference.

Eliza. Some of these people seem to be particularly devout, especially those with green turbans. They are called sherefs?

Father. That color is worn, as an especial privilege, by the descendants of Mahomet. Many, if not most of these men, are mere pretenders to that respected distinction. Their extraordinary shew of devotion is to be condemned, for osten-

tion of religion is worse than any other. It is contrary to the very nature of it; for religion teaches humility.—There is much reason to fear that some at least of these people are something worse than ostentatious, which is no more than a proof of erroneous judgment. I fear there are among them persons who are mere hypocrites, pretenders, who wish to obtain the applause of men for interested and selfish purposes.—While you are exact in the humble and unobtrusive observance of religious duty, do not lose your true dignity by misplaced display; and, especially, preserve the integrity of your hearts by repelling the very approach of hypocrisy.

Lucy. The exclamation which they sometimes utter, "God is God, and Mahomet is his prophet," is surely a strange mixture of truth and falsehood,—error I should say.

Mother. I am glad you correct yourself, dear Lucy! We should not speak of the opinions of others in harsh terms, though they may greatly differ from our own, as those of Mahometans certainly do. It is a sufficient unhappiness to them that they mistake on important points. In the mean time, you see that we have reason to hope that they who err most widely, in some things, yet receive some very important truths. That part of the exclamation, "God is God," is a noble truth which can never be shaken. The other, "Mahomet is the prophet of God," they firmly believe, while we think it totally unfounded. The claims of Mahomet, on the very first blush, appear to be false. He and his followers professed to have a right to use force and the sword to propagate their faith. This does not look much

ke truth.—It is true that Christians also have o often acted on the same principle. But their ligion expressly condemns them for it. They ere more its enemies than friends.—Besides, lahomet did not attempt to bring proof of his ing a prophet, except his own assertion. A ophet must prove that he is one by miracles. othing else will do. In this Mahomet failed, d is therefore no prophet.

We have now arrived at Tyre, having passed don and other cities of note, in ancient times, it now of small consideration. This place can longer be called a city; it is in Phœnicia, hich needs not to be distinguised from Pales- e, comprehending the country hence to the rders of Egypt.—The ruins of Palmyra, which have passed at some distance on our left, are t to be seen, and excite the wonder of travel- rs, on account of the profusion of sculptured arble of the greatest beauty and most exquisite orkmanship, which is scattered over a great ex- t of ground. Queen Zenobia reigned here in eat glory, and had the great scholar and critic, onginus, for her prime minister.—This heroic incess was conquered and taken prisoner by the oman Emperor Aurelian, who with unmanly nity made her to follow, as a captive, his tri- iphal entry into Rome. Palmyra is called in Bible Tadmor in the wilderness, and was nded by Solomon, King of Israel.—More to south are the ruins of Balbec, called also He- polis, or the city of the sun, of which little is own, though its remains are truly magnificent. Thus cities and empires rise only to fall, and shew by their ruins the instability of earthly

grandeur! Others rise instead of them to experience a similar fate. Happy if they learn humility from the lesson afforded by those that went before them!

Having now a little leisure, let us pay a visit to Damascus, while the caravan is halting on the borders of Palestine —This is a very ancient city. Here the kings of Syria, before the Macedonian government, held their court. Here also the caliphs of the race of Omyiah fixed their residence. The Caliphs were kings, successors of Mahomet. Caliph means successor. The name is no longer used, as none of the Mahometan princes pretend to be of the family of the prophet, which is necessary to intitle them to that appellation —When this city was the seat of the Caliphate, it was filled with extraordinary riches and magnificence. The account is like a fairy tale.—After the family of Abbas, who were called Abbasides, obtained the Caliphate, the seat of empire was removed to Bagdad, on the Tigris, where a greater magnificence, if possible, prevailed. They were patrons of learning, which gave additional lustre to the splendor of their throne and capital. If you recollect, the Arabian Nights speak often of Bagdad, and particularly of the Caliph Haroun al Raschid; and the representation there given is considered as made with great fidelity, and to be an exact portrait of the truth. Damascus, on the removal of the Caliphate, declined, but it is still a great city, about the third in the empire of the Sultan. It is the seat of a Pacha, or Turkish governor, and his may be considered as the first government under the emperor of Constantinople in all Asia. Car-

avans from Bagdad and Bassora come to it with Indian commodities that are brought up the Persian Gulf; and it has a considerable commerce with the Mediterranean. This also is a city of the Turks that seems to increase in prosperity. The country around it, as usual, in the Turkish provinces, is in a state of desolation.

PART V.

Siege of Tyre by Nebuchadnezzar and Alexander; Cruelty of the latter; deserved not to be called Great.

Tyre, in the neighbourhood of which our caravan remains, can scarcely be said to exist. The very scite of the ancient city is unknown. In the time of Nebuchadnezzar king of Babylon, who besieged it for years and at last took it, Tyre stood on the continent, on the shore of the Mediterranean. When the victor gained possession of the ruins which he had made, he beheld a new city, already built on an island at a little distance, which he despaired to obtain. The people, during the siege, with indefatigable industry, had provided for themselves this retreat from the victor's fury.

The Tyrians were a most industrious and ingenious people, whose commerce was most extensive. The wealth and skill arising from this source enabled them to elude all the efforts of the tyrant of Babylon, although their numbers, confined within the walls of a city, could not prevent him, with the myriads that obeyed his command, from capturing the seat of their prosperity on the main land. Their island proved to them the means of salvation, and they arose in it to increased prosperity.

But their insular situation proved insufficient against the superior address and courage of the Macedonians. Alexander, without the least pro-

vocation given him, except what his mortified pride suggested, attacked the new city with a violence and perseverance that overcame a resistance almost unparalleled in the history of nations.

The Tyrians offered him their friendship, which might have proved of the greatest service. They sent him a golden crown in acknowledgment of his ascendancy. But Alexander sought for dominion and not alliance. He demanded leave to enter their city, under pretence of paying his devotions to Hercules, whom the Tyrians adored above all their other false deities. Suspecting with reason the motives of the conqueror, and not willing to endanger the liberty and independence of their country, they refused to comply. They chose to risk all his vengeance, and to perish under the ruins of their country, rather than voluntarily to submit to slavery. But their resolution, however heroic, proved their total destruction.

Prodigies of skill and valour were performed on each side. Alexander joined the continent to the Island, with a perseverance and labour that almost exceed belief. The groves of Mount Libanus and the ruins of old Tyre, which Nebuchadnezzar had destroyed, were laid under contribution for materials. The Tyrians, and still more the sea, demolished repeatedly the work when it seemed on the verge of conclusion. It was as often recommenced, and at last enabled the conqueror of Darius to add the city of Tyre to his conquests. Most of the women and children had been already sent to Carthage, a colony of Tyre. The Sidonians rescued and concealed many thousands of the wretched inhabitants from the fury

of the captors. The rest were massacred in the assault, except about two thousand, and the magnificent city, with all its wealth and beauty, was given up to the flames.

Lucy. Except about two thousand? What became of them? Surely Alexander shewed them every mark of favour for their gallant resistance?

Father. No, Lucy! The king of Macedon in this, as well as in many other instances, shewed that he had no title to the name of Greek; that a tyrant's revenge feels no restraint from honour or humanity; and that the generosity which served to veil over his injustice and ambition has been extolled beyond its merits, while the instances of its failure have not been sufficiently considered. Two thousand Tyrians were *crucified* along the shore, an everlasting monument of Macedonian barbarity. This vaunted conqueror had not elevation of mind sufficient to appreciate the worth of a fallen enemy, or to value that patriotism which induces men to devote their lives rather than see their country subdued by foreign force.

Charles. How came it that this Alexander has been called "the Great?"

Father. He was a great warrior and a great conqueror; and such qualities dazzle the imagination of mankind. They see not that, in truth, such are curses on earth employed by God to execute punishment on guilty nations. Alexander might have been truly great had not his education inspired him with ambition and corrupted his heart. The precepts of Aristotle, one of his tutors, did not sufficiently aim at restraining his immoderate love of glory; at least they were unable to counteract the example of unprincipled

ambition set by his father, the insidious lessons of his other preceptors, and the station in which he was placed, as heir to a potent and rising monarchy. He had naturally many great qualities, which sometimes displayed themselves. But justice and a right judgment of his character will remember that Alexander attacked Darius without provocation;—that he pursued him with relentless obstinacy;—that he trembled with superstition, and was a slave to omens;—that he lost his dignity even in the opinion of the Macedonians by pretending that he was the son of Jupiter Ammon;—that he crucified the brave Tyrians who ought to have inspired him, if he had the least nobleness of feeling, with esteem and admiration;—that he was guilty of other shocking cruelties, besides filling the world with devastation as a conqueror;—that he indulged in the odious vice of intoxication, and was a subject to ungovernable rage, which led him to destroy his most faithful officers and friends, and, in the event, occasioned his own premature death. The virtues of Alexander can never overbalance these vices and crimes. They were mere luminous spots in his character. His vices form the general portrait, which is, to the eye of reason and humanity, a mass "with darkness on the face of it."

Mother. It seems to me that the fate of the Tyrians was hard, after displaying so much ability, and valour, and patriotism?

Father. I hope that sufficient moral severity has been inflicted on Alexander in what has been already said. The talents, and prowess, and attachment to their country, of the Tyrians, have also been strongly described. They had even a

just cause, and the Macedonian was an unprincipled aggressor in attacking them. But the Divine Being seems to have had other designs than to succeed the just cause, or to confound the unrighteous designs of the oppressor. Nay, as it happens in other instances, the oppressed were subdued, and their enemy was made triumphant. We cannot always say *why* it should be so. It is enough for us to know that "the judge of the whole earth doeth righteously."—But we can sometimes penetrate into his designs, and see the justice of his conduct.—In this instance, we know, from history, that the Tyrians were become proud and corrupt, carrying misery and slavery into remote countries whither they extended their commerce. They were ripe for the terrible visitation that overwhelmed them. It may be considered as merciful in God to employ unrighteous men in punishing such nations as have incurred his displeasure; for such a service might harden the hearts of good men if they were employed in accomplishing it.—The Tyrians, for their pride and for their vices, fully deserved the sufferings which they endured; and Alexander, because *he* sought only his own wicked ends, which he promoted by wicked means, met with *his* punishment also, being cut off in the flower of his age and in the midst of his career of devastation, without securing to his posterity his vast and destructive conquests. A righteous Providence deals justice to all; though it makes the wicked its instruments and servants, they do not escape the consequences which their own evil designs amply merit. "He makes the wrath of man to praise him," but overwhelms that wrath with confusion in the end.

Lucy. Well, I shall never think of conquerors without horror. What miseries do they not occasion? and they are, at last, designed themselves for punishment, in spite of all their false glory. When will the world become virtuous, so that there may be no wicked nations to be punished, and no wicked tyrants to punish them?

Mother. When the peaceful religion of the gospel shall have its full influence; when men shall know and fear God.

PART VI.

Route resumed; Judea; St. John D'Acre, and Sir Sidney Smith; Siege of Gaza; Betis dragged after Alexander's chariot.

We now set out on our journey once more after having indulged ourselves in reflections on the fate of Tyre.—The land of Canaan, or Judea, now receives us. All this coast, to the borders of Egypt, was anciently called Phœnicia and Palestine, and the moderns call the sea on our right hand, or the end of the Mediterranean, the Levant.

The country of the children of Israel deserves our observation. It is now almost a waste, with a few miserable inhabitants, though it was once "a land flowing with milk and honey." Such is the effect of the despotism of the Turks.—In Europe, we saw how every country flourished as it was more or less free and enlightened. But there, except perhaps in Russia, tyranny no where existed in the same degree as in the Ottoman dominions, where property and life are sported with at the wanton will of the governors. There, therefore, such devastations and misery as we see here do not occur.

The events in the history of the Jewish land to which we shall advert are the following. It was peopled by the descendants of Abraham under the immediate protection of God, as we read in the Bible, To this end, many miracles were wrought by the hand of Moses an Joshua.—Under king David and king Solomo

the whole was subdued. The first established the metropolis of the kingdom at Jerusalem; and the second built there the famous temple.—In the reign of his son, the kingdom was divided into two parts; and in process of time, the twelve tribes were carried captive into the land of the Assyrians and Babylonians, in the vicinity of the Euphrates and Tigris.

So many of them, however, were restored by Cyrus the Great, as to become once more a powerful people. Their temple was rebuilt, and the worship of God was re-established. There is scarcely any event like the captivity and restoration of the Jews, which were designed to cure them of idolatry; to preserve in the world the knowledge of God; and to prepare the way for the appearance of JESUS CHRIST.

Here the gospel was preached by Jesus and his apostles, and hence it was spread into all the world.—According to the prediction of Christ, the Jewish state was totally destroyed by the Romans, under Titus, the son of Vespasian the Roman emperor; Jerusalem was taken and sacked; and the temple was polluted and demolished. The Jews were then dispersed among all nations of the world, and have lived in a state of dispersion and without a country. The fact is very extraordinary, and many think that they are preserved without admixture with other people, in order to accomplish some great purposes and events,—perhaps, they may be once more restored to their ancient inheritance.

The Arabians, followers of Mahomet, subdued Judea from the Greek emperors, and the Christians of Europe, in what is called the middle age,

attempted to wrest *the holy city* and *holy sepulchre* from them. They even succeeded for a while, and erected the Christian kingdom of Jerusalem; but were at last expelled, after much contest and bloodshed. Their undertaking was called, "the Crusade," and they, "Crusaders," because their banner was a cross, and they thought themselves contending for the cross of Christ.—In all this country, there are now but few inhabitants, some of them wandering Arabs, and a very small number are Christians, living like hermits or in monasteries.

One place, on the sea, deserves to be mentioned, before we come to Gaza, which will furnish us with an anecdote of Alexander, whose route we are as yet pursuing.—Acra, or St. Jean D'Acre, was a general rendezvous for the crusaders, and remained long in their hands. Some years ago, after Bonaparte had possession of Egypt, he marched against Acre. He made many furious assaults on it in vain. A Turkish Pacha, of the name of Dgezzar, or the butcher, which he richly deserved for his abominable cruelties, defended it successfully, assisted by a handful of English under the command of Sir Sidney Smith. The resistance was very gallant, and its success prevented Bonaparte from gaining possession of Syria, and perhaps of Asia Minor. Had he effected that object, he might, at this day, be the monarch of Syria and Egypt instead of emperor of France. You may question whether he may not be thankful for his disappointment. It might have been better for Europe if he had been confined to the east and to the Mahometans,

who would have proved no very pleasant friends to him.

As we are arrived at Gaza, the story respecting Alexander must be now told.—Betis, a faithful and able general of Darius, was governor of this town, and defended it bravely.—The king attacked it with consummate ability, and with a personal intrepidity bordering on rashness. He was repeatedly wounded during the siege. His fortune and genius prevailed against the governor; the place was undermined, and Betis fell into the hands of the victor, who was full of rage because he had been wounded in the attempt. What an unworthy feeling!—When the Persian general was introduced to the proud and wrathful monarch, the latter, with unmanly insult, threatened him, not with death only, but with death by every invention of torture that could be exercised towards a prisoner. Betis eyed the king with conscious superiority, but deigned not to answer a word to the taunts of his wretched conqueror. "Do you see," said Alexander to those who surrounded him, "do you see his obstinacy? Do you observe his silence? Has he bent the knee? Has one word of supplication escaped him? I will, however, subdue this silence, Betis! If I can do nothing else, I will interrupt it by thy groans."—His rage was now converted into perfect madness. He ordered thongs to be drawn through the ankles of this honourable soldier, and he dragged him after his chariot round the city. Sprung as he said, from Achilles, whom Homer has represented as serving the body of the noble Hector in the same manner, he boasted that he was imitating his example.

Charles. What an inglorious transaction! Betis was the great man; his outrageous enemy was truly *Alexander the little.* He must be considered, if the greatest, at the same time, "the basest, meanest, of mankind."

Eliza. Oh, what a cruel man also was Alexander! I hoped that after murdering the two thousand Tyrians, we should have heard that shame and remorse for that deed had reformed him. But this action, which afforded the finest opportunity for displaying magnanimity and generosity, for which he is celebrated, has disgusted me entirely. I wish to hear no more of so unprincipled and dishonorable *a hero.*

Father. Some palliation of Alexander's conduct may be urged from the manners of his times, and from his want of right principles of religion. But, in fact, religion has little to do with conquerors, and no manners, no want of religion, can save from disgrace and execration the man, who so cruelly abused and [illegible]oyed the brave and unfortunate Bet[illegible]

PART VII.

Arabia Petræa; Coast of the Red Sea; Arrival at Mecca.

LET us now lay in a stock of patience for our tedious journey through the barren sands of the Stony Arabia. In this desert, the children of Israel, in their passage from Egypt to Canaan, spent forty years, and here *we* shall spend many days. Extraordinary preparations are now necessary, as we have almost an uninhabited country before us of many hundred miles. Water, especially, in large quantities, must be laid in, for which many camels are provided, and large skins or leather bags.

Eliza. See, what quantities of water the camels drink! I do not think I have observed them drinking so long and so much in all the journey.

Father. The camel, by having a very large stomach, and several divisio[illegible] is able to take in water sufficient to serve h[illegible] or two. These camels have perform[illegible] before, and some think that th[illegible] enough to remember that there is [illegible] city of water in the desolate country t[illegible] fore us, and that we may sometimes go without any supply but what they carry. On account, it is observed that they drink largely when an abundance is offered.

Lucy. Are there any lions in these countries?

Mother. No; very few are ever seen on the western side of the Euphrates. The horse is the glory of Arabia, which furnishes the finest breed

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